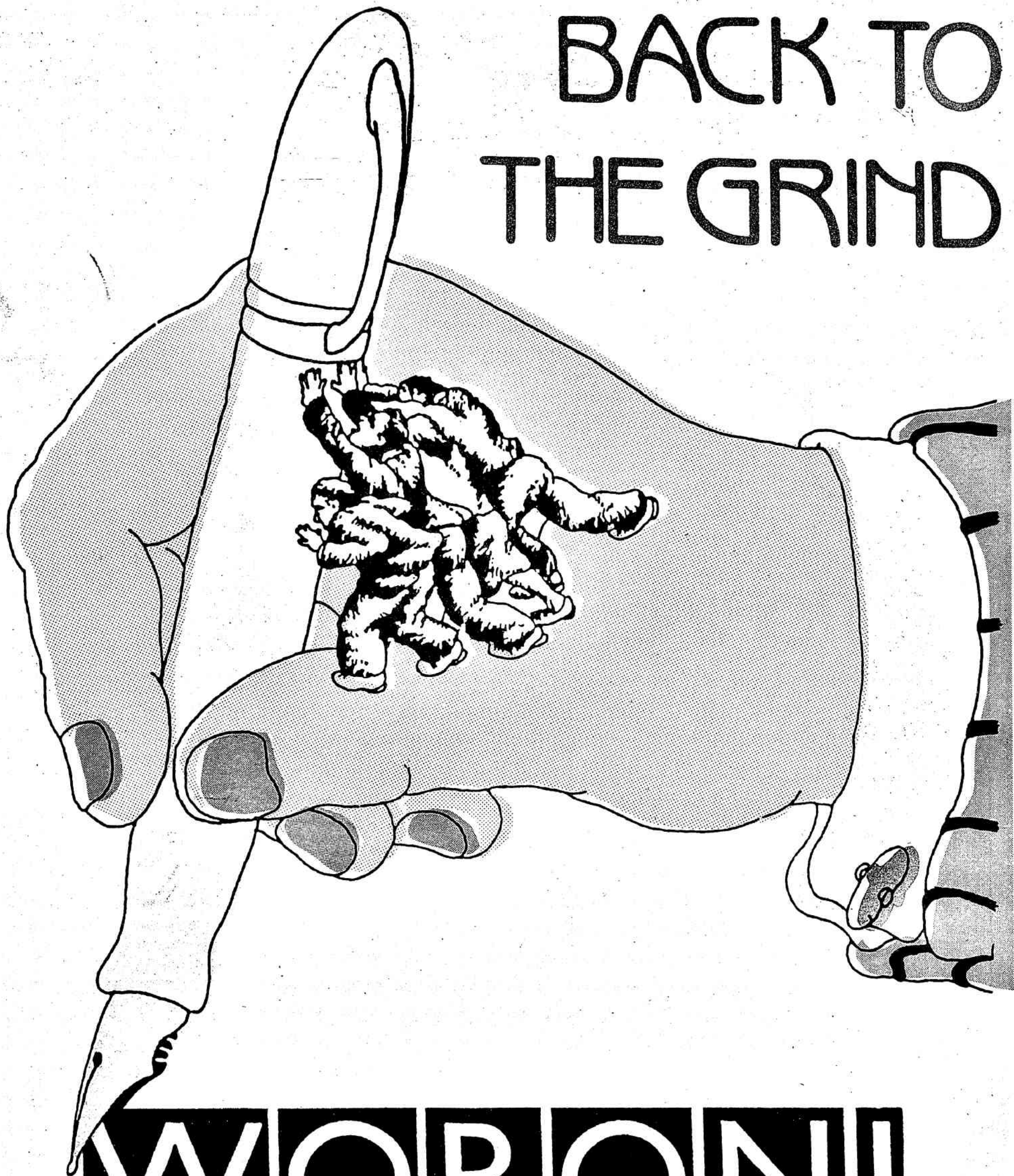


BACK TO THE GRIND



WORONI

Woroni Vol.39 Number 2 Monday 9 March 1987.
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EDITORIAL

Classifieds

The Editors regret that they are unable to provide an Editorial until such time as they are granted Editorial control - currently residing in the office of Director of Student Publications - and freedom of speech is restored on this campus.

Contrary to what I believe is implied by this Editorial and its lay-out, I did not remove (or even see) any previous Editorial.

The ANU Students' Association Publication Regulations state that the Editors must adhere to the Association's policy of preventing sexist, racist or defamatory material appearing in Woroni. It is the role of the DSP to ensure that this policy is implemented.

-DSP.

We rest our case. Eds

WANTED: SMALL FRIDGE
Contact: Stuart Carrail,
B & G. B020

ANU SQUASH CLUB would like to hear from squash players interested in playing social and/or competition squash of any standard. For more information please phone Sue Murray on ext. 3496.

Moving Sale

Typewriter: Olivetti, automatic, portable, new self-correcting \$200; Clock radio \$20; Sony Trinitron color TV \$175; Torana TA Sedan, 1974, has only 2,500 kms on rebuilt engine \$1150, ono
Call Janet 472146

NOTICE

All posters glued on the exterior of the Union Building will be obscured or removed every day.

The Union is trying to keep its building attractive and would appreciate the help of students and groups on campus.

FOR SALE

CAMERA. Ricoh SLR XR5.

+35mm wide angle Omega lens.
+80-135mm Zoom lens
+50 mm lens
+flash
for \$350.

Contact Tania on 473638.

The Editorial Staff of WORONI wish to apologise to the O-Week Directors for failing to publish the O-Week Program in the 23 February '87 edition, its inclusion having been promised to Andrew Major

Geoff Martin Nick Máté Nicola Phillips

AUSTRALIAN PEN FRIEND WANTED:

Hi! My name is Danielle Murray. I am 22 years old and I live in Montreal, Canada. I am a full time student at McGill University and have just recently completed my Bachelor of Arts degree in Psychology. I am now taking a Diploma course in Management (Tourism). My hobbies include going to movies, reading, sailing, skiing and learning new languages. I also love to travel. If there is anybody out there who would like to write, please do - I would love to hear from you! My address is:

6165 Sherbrooke St West
Apt. 312, Montreal,
Quebec, Canada H4B 1M1 N/A

Thank you,
Danielle

LISTEN
+ news/views/personalities
+ specials weekly ON
+ examinations CAMPUS
to the S.A. show
every Tuesday 6PM
on Radio 2 XX.

Please submit your ads with your name, phone number and student Number. The Editors would like to remind all students that they are able to advertise free of charge in this section.

Credits
Editors: Valerie Cheng, Simon Finch, Simon Forrester, Stephen Kirchner, Sarah Laverly, Geoff Martin, Nick Máté, Nicola Phillips, Michael Sinziani, Gerard Wheeler.

Published by
Lisa Woodgate, Director of Student Publications (DSP) on behalf of the ANU Student's Association.

Howard's Courage

Dear Eds,

The releasing of the Liberals' Education Policy by John Howard and Peter Shack on campus last Thursday was certainly a refreshing change. It's been a long time until now since the leader of any political party has had the courage of their convictions to come on to campus and tell US what their policy is on fees, university spending, etc.

The policy is certainly nothing to be ashamed of. It is an innovative approach which will introduce accountability into the tertiary system and which will allow universities the downward flexibility to lower and remove fees to compete for students. It will put the emphasis where it should be — on university academic standards, and not on students' pockets.

In a situation which demands major change the Liberals have come up with the answer. The example has now been set for the so-called "Labor Coalition" to invite their financiers from Parliament House to explain their \$250 approach to education. But I wouldn't hold your breath waiting.

Sincerely,
Peter Phelps
President,
ANU Liberal Club

Gerry Bash 1

Dear Eds,

Gerard Wheeler, in his column 'The Right Direction' in WORONI (23/2) entirely misses the mark when he says "governments can no longer justify pouring enormous amounts of public money into tertiary education". There is a great deal of innovative research undertaken at Unis and CAE's that does benefit our country. It is the complete and abject failure of the business sector in our economy, relative to other developed countries to invest in research and development that has necessitated this.

Also by cutting funding or introducing fees, as the government of the day has done, will lead to a fall in attendances at tertiary institutions. A point for the Opposition to ponder. Even before the current hoopla about tertiary fees attendance levels on a per capita basis were significantly lower than in the US, Japan, the UK or West Germany!

Entrance into tertiary institutions is supposedly based solely on academic ability. We are the "academically wealthy" that Mr Wheeler refers to in his article though he does manage to obfuscate the distinction between "academic" and "material" wealth. Obviously to maintain the current standards of education there has to be some form of quota. If there was no government funding, to take the extreme case, the quota for university students would be very small and this would clearly be to the detriment of the country. But to say that "the poor are subsidising the rich"!! C'Mon Mr Wheeler, let us not have such simplistic populisms!!

Finally then, the key to the whole issue is this: is it reasonable to apply free market philosophies, the ideals of private enterprise, the profit motive and perfect competition to an area loaded with social benefits and implications for the Australian community's welfare? This complete disregard for society, embodied in the logic of maximising the individual's material welfare, is then to the ultimate detriment of the community at large.

Yours sincerely
Craig Lawrence

Labor on Fees

Dear Eds,

Upon reading the 'Shack on Fees' article in the last WORONI (23/2/87) a number of points were raised that called for a response. These can be quickly classified into two groups. Firstly, those which tended to be misleading and/or confused. And secondly, those which seemed to have been brushed over so lightly as to suggest that some would prefer their true significance be kept hidden rather than exposed for what they were. A return to full or near-full tertiary fees!

Whilst the Shadow Minister for Education, Mr Peter Shack, may very well have stated that "a Liberal-National Party Government would not have introduced the Higher Education Administration Charge", the question that needs to be asked is, then in what shape and to what extent would the Coalition choose to raise funds for tertiary education?

Given their track record no one expects the Coalition to propose the abolition of the administration charge and the introduction of free education for all. Indeed, what then is their track record? Simple. In their last four years in power they managed to create only 8,000 extra places in higher education and more recently the passing of a motion by the Liberal Party's Federal Council calling for the reintroduction of tertiary education fees (July, '86). Consequently what one finds is a clear distinction between the sophistry of the 'Shack on Fees' article and the actual facts concerning their less-than-ideal record on the matter and the future direction chosen by their Federal Council.

Probably the most obscene comment of the article was the suggestion that Senator Susan Ryan held no concerns for Australian youth. On this point, the facts, once again, speak far louder than the shallow and misleading contents of the 'Shack' article. Since becoming Education Minister in 1983 Sue Ryan has maintained a policy which has seen the number of students who complete their high school education rise from 36% to 50%. Is this a lack of concern?

Furthermore, she has reigned over a tertiary education policy directed at increasing participation to such an extent that some 36,800 students now enjoy higher education thanks to her. Is that a lack of concern? 36,800 places in four years in comparison to the Coalition's 8,000 in four years is food for thought for those who would consider which political party would serve their educational needs best.

Finally, in getting down to the nitty-gritty of what Peter Shack seemed to be advocating, one finds his position clearly summed up in his idea that "it was ridiculous that the Government should not allow universities to accept students who were willing to buy their own way." Personally the notion of any individual being able to reach a 'mutually acceptable arrangement' with a university through forking out lots of their parents' dough is something abhorrent. The fact of the matter is that this will necessarily exclude those who don't have large sums of money and what we will eventually end up with is an education system within which participation will be defined almost wholly through one's ability to pay — a.k.a. the user pays system!

Yours,
Mark Paxton
Labor Coalition

Woroni 'nice' (& censored)

Dear Eds,

I have just finished reading the first edition of WORONI, congratulations, pat on the back, cheers and all other appropriate praises, it was very nice.

This though makes me sad. I am a university student and the last thing I want to read is something nice. Rather to be shocked to the quick, to cringe with distaste, to weep a tear for the injustice of it all. Did this happen? Not in so many words in fact let's not beat about the bush, it wasn't in the least bit offensive, it was downright acceptable, something your mums would be proud of.

Some outrage would not go astray or even just some mindless knocking of a few hapless minorities, I'm even open to some slander concerning my grandmother and army boots.

You could start on the little things, foul language here, a picture of a beast there. How about just downright lying, "bring back the art of lying", said one who knew its sweetness. (1)

I realise though that I should not be voicing myself to you the editors but rather to the powers that be, those fiends of the censorship board such is the fear they impose. But surely it is possible to blackmail them into letting little gems of obscenity go through, I mean it's common knowledge what they do with

CENSORED BY DIRECTOR OF STUDENT PUBLICATIONS (2)

Material removed contravened ANU SA Publication Regulation 5 (i) (a) regarding legitimisation of violence against women.
DSP

Anyway just between you, me and Aleister the plant I have utmost faith in you and believe wholeheartedly that you can make a major contribution to the degradation of society.

Yours lovingly
A worried but caring reader

- (1) Oscar Wilde from 'The Decay of Lying.'
- (2) Lemmy Kilmunster

LROP 'Lies'

Dear Eds,

I write in response to the letter in the O-Week WORONI from "LROP".

"LROP" is one of the gutless minority who knock anyone who is prepared to get up and do something for the university community.

He/she/it has blatantly lied about two matters which I will now correct:

(1) The Union's Executive Officer's beng paid at the SAME SALARY as last year,

(2) The Union offices DO NOT have new carpet.

These deliberate attacks on the Union's administrative staff will not be tolerated by the Union Board. "LROP" can attack me personally if he/she/it wishes, but they cannot interfere in Union industrial relations matters.

"LROP"'s assertions about prices conveniently leave out the areas in which prices have been frozen and discounts introduced. To him/her/it I say — next time GET YOUR FACTS STRAIGHT.

Yours,
Bob Wheelton
Chairman
ANU Union

Response to Christians

Dear Eds,

Loved the new edition, especially the Christian page "God has unlimited power and knowledge" trumpets David Skeat. What he didn't say was why he did not use the power to stop Mt Vesuvius, Ethiopian famine, the birth of Johannes Bjelke-Petersen etc. Christians claim such disasters as punishment for sin and to remind us not to take god (sic) for granted. But is fire-bombing a building justified if I want to draw attention to myself and I ask you, are the people of Kings Cross more sinful than those of Ethiopia.

But then again god (sic) gave us the Bible to understand say weighty matters. It is "a revelation of the infinite". It's full of some really interesting useful tidbits.

"When two men are fighting and the wife of one of them comes near to drag her husband clear of his opponent, if she puts out her hand and catches hold of the man's genitals, you shall cut off her hand and show her no mercy." (Deut. 25:11)

Of course our finite minds don't see the deeper meaning in that statement:

There are a few other infinite lines about the love of God. We could translate,

"You shall not sacrifice to the Lord your God a bull or sheep that has any defect or serious blemish, for that would be abominable to the Lord your God." (Deut. 17:1)

to mean God only likes Aryan super-humans. Or

"When a man has a son who is disobedient and out of control, and will not obey his father or his mother, or pay attention when they punish him, then his father and mother shall take hold of him and bring him out to the elders of the town, at the town gate. They shall say to the elders of the town 'This son of ours is disobedient and out of control: he will not obey us, he is a wastrel and a drunkard.' Then all the men of the town shall stone him to death, and you will thereby rid yourselves of this wickedness. All Israel will hear of it and be afraid." (Deut 21:18-21)

This means everyone in the Uni Bar should get stoned (with rocks) by members of the Evangelical union. But first EU members would have to be strip-searched because —

"No man whose testicles have been crushed or whose organ has been severed shall become a member of the assembly of the Lord" (Deut. 23:1)

In these days of affirmative action, hysterectomies would lead to rejection too.

Well, just trying to help those religiously confused people out there to see love and power work well together and that the Bible, in its infinite wisdom, contains many useful living skills.

Love,
David Wawn

PS There is a sign in the Bible Society Bookshop — it says BIBLE AIDS. Does that mean I'm safe reading the Bible only if I'm wearing a condom? And will I have to hold on when I put the hallowed book down. Maybe total abstinence will solve it best.

Where art thou Liberals

Dear Eds.,

I would like to express my thanks and praise on behalf of Labor Coalition to all those who worked towards, and participated in the Anti-Fees Rally of Friday 27th. Although the numbers were fairly limited because of the time of the year, the students who organised the rally showed, once again, their commitment and determination to fight this unfair "Administrative charge", and their enthusiasm was both laudable and infectious.

Conspicuous by their absence were the members of the Liberal Club on campus. One is led to question their sincerity in their election efforts when they protested louder and longer than most about the administrative charge. Will we only see their commitment again when the struggle for votes begins at election time?

Labor Coalition stands by the total and unequivocal rejection of the Administrative charge, and commits itself to do everything in its power to lobby the government for its removal.

Fiona J. Lynch

Gerry Bash 2

Dear Eds.,

The full page in the last WORONI shows the true colours of the Liberal Students as regards fees.

Last year at the Union Board and SA elections they campaigned on an anti-fees platform.

Gerard Wheeler, president of the ANU Liberals, however is now espousing fees. Gerry claims 'governments can no longer justify pouring enormous amounts of public money into tertiary education.' Gerry's reasoning is that in a time when the economy needs to change its structure from a primary producer to an industrial exporter, the government should not spend money training the labour market with the appropriate skills, for the nation to emerge from debt to prosperity.

Wheeler is right in saying that Mr Howard 'has been reluctant to identify areas where Federal spending can be reduced.' This is because Mr Howard doesn't know how to cut expenditure, let alone which areas. Mr Howard's incentivisation package of socializing private losses and privatising public monopolies is designed to give the rich more at the expense of the average Australian and increase the deficit by \$8 billion.

On quotas. Those who are accepted into University under the current system are those who have achieved a sufficiently high academic standard. There is a set supply of places and an excess demand. The wonderful free market system, which Gerard holds dear is at work.

Universities are academic institutions, as such academic performance, not how wealthy one is should be the sole criteria for entrance.

Knowledge is power. By restricting the ability to gain knowledge to the wealthy, power is consigned to the rich.

The fundamental concept of any egalitarian society is that one can influence one's own destiny through the democratic process. Restricting power to the wealthy corrodes a democracy to an oligopoly. Australia loses.

Yours sincerely,
Tendai Gregan

Woroni's Right

Dear Eds.,

If there is anything worse than the lunatic left then it must be the lunatic right. Your first editorial for the year announced your intention to keep politics in its place. This obviously means a full page advertisement for the Liberal Party on page 2, a right-wing letter from Bob Wheeldon on page 3, an article on Peter Shack (Coalition (?) shadow-minister on Education) on page 6, two plugs for the New Right also on page 6, an inspirational plug for Ronnie 'hands-off' Reagan's form of government on page 8 and finally the fundamentalist right-wing view given on the Christian page, page 15.

If politics has to be kept in its place, then make your politics balanced.

Yours etc. etc
David Vernon

Union Priorities

Dear Eds.,

At the beginning of another year students have quite understandably expressed (to put things mildly) disappointment at the increased prices being charged by the union. For those who wonder if subsidizing essential student services with the General Services Fee funds is the union's first priority, the answer is no. The highest priority for the union is the upgrading and refurbishing of its building. This is not necessarily a bad thing, but, I believe that it is important that all students and union members are aware of the ramifications of this project.

There are currently three options for financing the renovations. In brief, the options anticipate the union spending ¼ million dollars of its own money and taking a loan for either 1 million or ¾ million dollars, with the university contributing ¼-½ million dollars. The university's contribution would either have to come from general funds or from a levy raised on some categories of students. If the union took a \$1m loan the annual repayments would be \$185,160.

To be fair to the union, they claim that they will be able to recoup much of the cost of the loan through increased revenue from functions, leasing commercial areas, rock concerts, and increased patronage. For the following reasons I believe that the union is being extremely optimistic.

As for increasing patronage from students and those employed at the university I think that the best way to do that is not by giving the union the appearance of the ubiquitous suburban pub but by keeping prices as low as possible.

Another aspect that needs to be considered, is that because of the university's increased financial involvement with the union, it is demanding increased power over union board decision-making. To this end the board has already reduced staff representation and intends to reduce student representation, the number of university appointees on the board will remain unchanged.

It may well be the case that a majority of students want a cosmetically improved union with new carpet, light fittings, false-ceilings, curtains etc. But it must be borne in mind that the cost of this renovation, both financial and in terms of democratic control of the union will be borne by students, union members and union staff.

Malcolm Jackson

Woroni's Quality

Dear Eds.,

Initially may I congratulate you on the first edition of WORONI for 1987. This was a fine example of a student newspaper willing to include a diverse range of attitudes and philosophies — which was the major reason for the 'Labor Coalition's' support for your team.

I would, however, like to draw your attention to one glaring lapse in standard. In your editorial you stated that the only criterion for publication would be quality. In regard to this statement I find it hard to comprehend your acceptance of lil' Bobby Wheeldon's letter attacking the S.A.

Whilst those who know Bob on campus would also know of the hysterical manner in which he deals with those left of Genghis Khan, is there really a need to advertise it in WORONI and thereby lower its tone?

Yours,
Mark Paxton
Labor Coalition

Counter-Course Criticism

Dear Eds.,

This year's 'Counter Course Handbook' was disappointing and, in my experience, misleading. Last year I personally handed my response on Social and Political Theory to the Woroni Office: and yet only one response, which failed to do justice to a brilliant course, was registered. In my second course, Classical Sociological Theory, no forms were ever circulated. And so the labours and talents of three lecturers were either misrepresented or ignored.

The 'Counter Course Handbook' is an important reference for student information and guidance. In recent years, however, its effectiveness has been badly eroded by the inadequacy of the student sample and by its completely haphazard coverage of different courses. Although no sample of student opinion can ever be fully representative, I submit that, quite apart from the loss of my response, the views of one student out of the nineteen who completed Social and Political Theory I can hardly be said to provide a dependable guide, or any guide at all, to its value as a course.

The problem would appear to be two-fold, namely the problem of representation of different courses in the Handbook and the problem of the representation of students within the classes. First, courses cannot be represented in the Handbook unless the students have access to the forms. While in the past a group of students took responsibility for the distribution of the forms to each class and for the subsequent collation of data, organisation of the circulation of forms now appears to have become a haphazard process contingent on the interests of the various Handbook compilers. Secondly, in the event that students have access to the forms and fail to fill them in, a decision should be made by the Handbook editors as to what percentage of responses constitutes a properly representative student sample. Unless these basic problems are attacked it seems to me the subsequent analysis of data will lack credibility.

Ann Kent

Feminists "pedantic"

Dear Eds.,

I read with considerable interest your 'Sisters Unite' page in the last issue of WORONI. Being a first year student, I expected an intelligent, informed treatment of the problems facing women. What I found was simplistic and pedantic, mere propaganda promoting International Women's Day and its associated activities. Although I fully support the feminist cause, I believe some of the details as revealed in WORONI are highly questionable.

Firstly, the author of the article "International Women's Day '87" declared that, among other things, women will be demanding the right to control their own bodies. Unless I am mistaken, they already have this right. If, however, the author is referring to fighting the anti-abortion lobby, such conservative groups have just as much right to exist as the anarcho/feminist film collective.

Secondly, what does demanding "the right to peace, an end to racism" hope to achieve? Surely, the organisers of the IWD do not pretend to be able to resolve the impossibly complex area of global

politics by a rally in Canberra (of all places). Admittedly, such a demonstration will raise public awareness of their cause. However, I believe the valuable space in WORONI would be better utilised by directly discussing the issues rather than promoting separate events. Is WORONI a vehicle for propaganda or a forum for comprehensive argument?

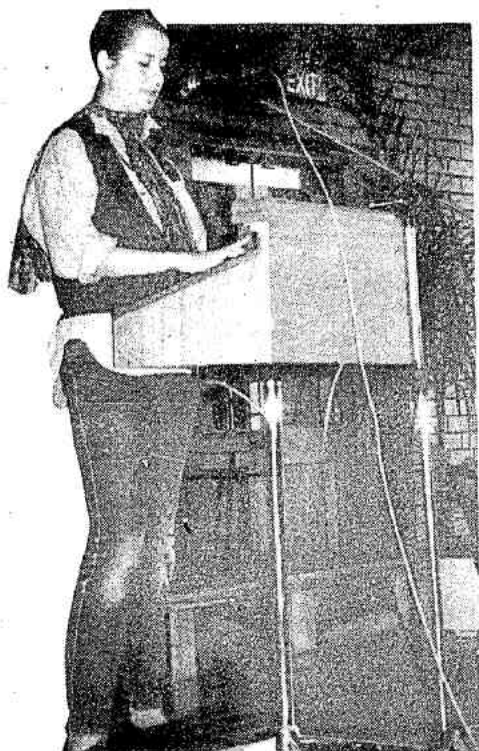
Thirdly, I wish to discuss the concept of the Women's Room. Presumably, it is a retreat so that women can escape the hordes of white slavers abounding in Acton. I have heard of positive action, but this is ridiculous: simply, the level of discrimination against women today does not warrant an exclusive Women's Room. Specialised counsellors already abound on campus. If women wish to be alone, the ANU has many lawns which are ideally suited for the purpose.

Next, I heard on Radio 2XX that the Women's Day celebrations at Black Mountain Peninsula are for women and children only. Presumably male children will be allowed to attend. However, this raises the question: when does a male cease to be an innocent child and become a man, an enemy? Why are men excluded from the celebrations of freedom for women? Just as whites will celebrate when the blacks are liberated in South Africa, so do some men rejoice in the triumphs of the feminist cause.

Lastly, I wish to question the idea of a "Women's" page in your esteemed publication. In the Melbourne newspaper 'The Age', there is a section called ACCENT which devotes itself to the causes of all oppressed groups. Women's issue feature prominently, but so do those of ethnic minorities, homosexuals and yes, men (gasp!). I believe such a format to be comprehensive, less divisive, and dedicated to men and women as a united humanity together struggling for a better world.

Damian Verdnik

President's Report



This is a very hastily written report, things haven't seemed to have calmed down much after O-Week.

Orientation Week was a wonderful success, it's great to see first year students already getting into the swing of things.

Thanks to all those who came to the Anti-Fees Day Rally and made it so positive. There's a lot of work ahead of us but rallying is only a part of it. If you want to become more involved e.g. helping collate information and writing a submission for the government committee then come in and see me at the S.A. Office.

Assessment is at the forefront at this time of the year with students and lecturers having to determine assessment schemes. Remember you have a vital part to play in establishing an equitable and enjoyable assessment system for your course. Lecturers are advised to consult you on assessment — "It is university policy that lecturers should discuss with their class at the beginning of each year or semester, as appropriate, possible and practicable means of assessing units." (p. 44, 1987 Faculty Handbook).

It is difficult in your first classes to know exactly what system is most appropriate so ask the lecturer to put off the decision for a couple of weeks and you can then talk to later-year students about it. There's no hurry, and lots of options. Take-home exams, peer assessment and redeemable essays and/or exams are a great idea especially when you're first testing your talents. Don't let your lecturer get away with pushing their scheme down your throat but remember it's difficult for them if none of you speak up.

So your sanity this year relies on your involvement now.

Make sure you come to the first general meeting of the S.A., at least to see how things work. Who knows you may then want to become involved.

Kate Andrews

S.A. GENERAL MEETING

Wednesday
18
March

Union
Bistro

6.30

NOMINATIONS

Nominations are called for the following positions of the ANU Students' Association:

Chair Clubs and Societies Committee
Chair Education Committee
Chair Welfare Committee

Clubs and Societies Committee Members
(3 positions)

Education Committee: Members (5 positions)

Welfare Committee: Members (4 positions)

Finance Committee: Member (1 position)

SA Rep on Faculty of Science (1 position)

SA Rep on Faculty of Law (1 position)

SA Rep on Faculty of Economics and
Commerce (1 position)

SA Rep on Faculty of Asian Studies
(1 position)

SA Rep on Canberra Programme for Peace
Committee (1 position)

Anti-Racist Delegate (1 position: this person
will aid the Director of Student
Publications in implementing the pub-
lications regulations of the Students'
Association).

Returning Officer

Elections for these positions will be held at
the General Meeting of the Students'
Association on Wednesday March 18th 6.30pm
in the Bistro.

Nominations must be handed to the Secretary,
Students' Association Office, by
5 pm Tuesday 17 March 1987

Candidates for these positions must be ordinary
members of the Students' Association. Further-
more, candidates for the first three positions
(Chairs of Education, Welfare and Clubs &
Societies Committees) must be members of
the SRC.

Nominations must be signed by two ordinary
members of the Association and must include
a signed statement of the nominee's acceptance
of the nomination and willingness to act in
the position if elected.

The Counselling Centre

The counsellors would like to extend a warm welcome to all new students. The Counselling Centre offers a free and confidential service to all students on campus. You don't need to have a big problem. Whatever concerns you is important to us. Having a person or group to act as a sounding board sometimes prevents a larger problem from developing. Counsellors are Neil Adams, Leila Bailey, Margaret Evans and Geoff Mortimore. Appointments can be made by phoning Jill Hardy or Janis Shaw on 492442 (x 2442) or by calling into the Centre which is above the Health Service in the Sports Union Building, North Road. The Centre operates during term and vacation between 9am and 5pm each weekday and out of hours appointments can be arranged.

The Centre also offers a variety of groups throughout the year. The following programme has been planned for first term:

People Skills:
12.15-1.45 Tuesdays 8 sessions March 10

Time Management:
1-2pm Mondays 6 sessions March 9
1-2pm Wednesdays " March 11
4-5pm Thursdays " March 12

Study and Marriage:
12.30-1.30pm Tuesdays " March 10

Talking and Listening to Friends
12.15-1.45pm Wed. 6-8 sessions March 11
12.15-1.45 Thurs " March 12

Tutorial Presentation Skills:
4-5pm Tues. 6 sessions March 10
12-1pm Wed. " March 11
1-2pm Fri. " March 13

Meditation/Relaxation
4-5pm Wed. " March 11

Step-Parents:
12.30-1.30 Wed (dates to be
announced)

R.S.I. Support Group:
1-2pm Thurs 1/month March 12

Stress-Management for Study:
12.-1pm Mondays 4 sessions March 9

All groups will be held in the Counselling Centre, above the Health Service in North Road. From the Union you reach the Counselling Centre by crossing the Union Bridge and walking through the squash courts.

With the exception of the People Skills group, no prior enrolment is necessary. To enrol in People Skills, visit or phone to Counselling Centre between 9am and 5pm (phone: 49 2442).

A recent study has drawn attention to an increased risk of marriage breakdown for women who take up tertiary study. Many of the difficulties involved can be avoided if students are aware of them in advance and learn new skills to

deal with new problems.

A six week lunch hour information and discussion will commence in the Counselling Centre at 12.30pm on Tuesday March 10. Janis Shaw and Leila Bailey will be the leaders.

NOTICE TO CLUBS AND SOCIETIES

The following clubs and societies who were given grants for O'Week functions have not as yet affiliated to the Student's Association and are requested to attend the next meeting of the Clubs & Societies Committee in order to do so. Failure to attend may result in the grants being withdrawn.

Prison Forum
SCUNA
Student Christian Movement
Amici Italiani
Peace & Environment
Left Group
Overseas Christian Fellowship
Debating Society
Liberal Club
Students for Christ
CISCAC
Dueling Society
PAMS

R. Daniell
Chair
Clubs & Societies
Committee

-WORONI—SISTERS UNITE-

Women Fightback

24.2.87. Evans stated 'on the principle that if rape is inevitable, at least if you don't enjoy it, you should submit to it as gracefully as the circumstances allow,' quoted C/T 25/2/87. Calls for a withdrawal of this comment by other members met with a refusal.

25.2.87. Evans statement reported with condemnation in national press.

26.2.87. Canberra rape crisis backs demand for public apology with public demonstration Parliament House, and six members of the collective from the public gallery demand an apology from Evans.

26.2.87. Evans withdraws comment and offers a public apology.

Remarks made by Senator Gareth Evans (Parliament 24.2.87) trivialising the severity of rape and sexual assault have resulted in his condemnation, both from within the Parliament and from women across Australia.

Evan's questionable analogy of rape arose in the context of parliamentary debate where he used it as a tactic to limit debate on a ministerial statement regarding South Pacific Defence strategies. Unfortunately for Evans this manoeuvre did not have the desired effect of blocking discussion. On the contrary, this confrontationalist statement was met by immediate and direct action by many sectors of the community. Rape crisis centres Australia wide demanded an explanation and public apology. The Canberra Rape Crisis Collective supported their demand for an apology and held a protest outside Parliament House to demonstrate the extreme depth of outrage felt by Australian women.

The Collective issued a press statement critical of Evans abuse of the parliamentary forum. In implying that it is possible for women to enjoy rape and encouraging women to 'succumb with such grace as one can muster in the circumstances,' Evan's statement completely disregarded the fact that rape is about power, not sex, and also denied women to fight back.

It seems incredible that someone who has been involved in the Human Rights Commission and who has also held the position of Attorney General and assisted in drafting the laws of this country should from his highly privileged position advocate that rape is, if not pleasurable, inevitable for women and children.

Evans later made an (ineffectual) attempt to extricate himself from what had become a highly damaging political situation. He

publicly apologised, conceding to the Collectives demand, saying that if he ever felt like using an analogy in the future he would use the phrase 'if castration is inevitable, then one might as well succumb with such grace as one can muster in the circumstances.'

Fear of rape is a constant threat to all women from birth to the grave. Rape affects young women to old women and the Rape Crisis Centre (ph 472525) takes hundreds of calls annually from women subjected to this form of terrorism. In the face of this reality, comments trivializing and promoting myths about rape are highly contentious and ill-conceived.

Rape is about power - not sex.

Women On Campus

are meeting on
Thursday 12 March
In the Women's room

5-7pm

Discussions include:

*the feminist media collective
and Woroni

*the concept of womens' space

*Sexual harassment on campus

All women are most welcome

Note: Workshop on WOMENS
IMAGES forthcoming 18-19th
March. Watch for advertising



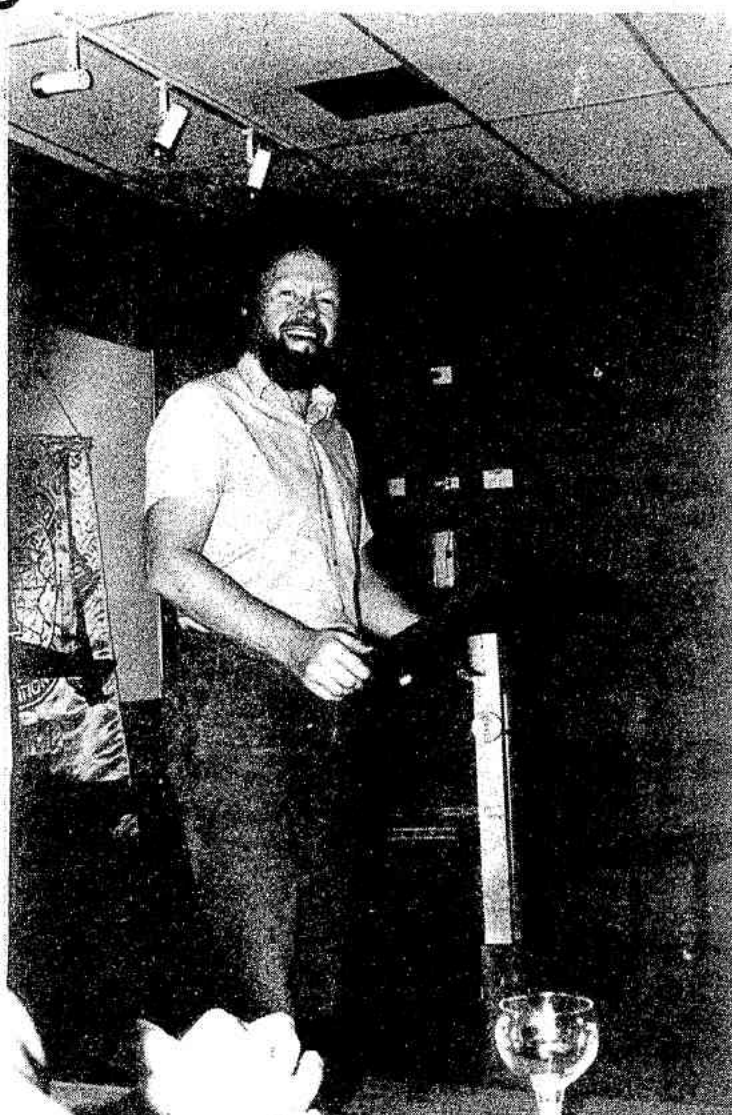
Picture Courtesy Canberra Times.



Toastmasters'

New students generally feel confident about their thinking skills. After all, they've gained university entrance, which is no easy task. But all that confidence may disappear when they have to stand up and address their first tutorial group, or present a seminar paper. Immaculate research and brilliant ideas are little use if the audience nods off to sleep, or squirms in embarrassment.

In 1982, a group of university staff formed the University Toastmasters' Club, to help members of the University community improve their public speaking skills. Membership is open to students and many have joined. Debbie Knox, third year Commerce student, says that Toastmasters provides an excellent opportunity for anyone to develop their speaking and listening skills in a friendly and constructive environment'. Debbie has been a member since early 1986, and has found that the Toastmasters' learn-at-your-own-pace philosophy fits in well with the demands of an academic year. 'When I have time I do the Manual Speeches. Each one has a specific aim, such as improving your body language, or explaining a technical subject. But when I'm busy with course assignments I just attend meetings to take part in the impromptu speaking sessions and enjoy myself.' The University Toastmasters' Club is affiliated with the Toastmaster's International Organization. The Club meets every Thursday during Semester in the IRU Seminar Room, Lower Ground Floor, Chifley Building. As well as practice in public speaking, the Club provides training and practice in the chairing of meetings. Observers and new members are always welcome.



For further information, contact Linda Groom 474937, or Geoff Mortimore ext. 2442, or David Grantham ex. 3792. A second Toastmasters Club also exists on campus. For further information contact Reet Bergman, ex. 3730.

Linda Groom

The Australian National University Liberal Club

Liberal Club AGM

7:00 pm Thursday 12 March

Union Bistro

Last chance to pick-up and pay for
Parliamentary Cocktail
Party tickets.

More info. contact Peter

498485 or Gerard 318626



HOMEBREWING CLUB

For those looking to plunge to new depths of drunkenness, or for those wanting to taste something new, or simply for those who want to meet *real* university students there is a new exciting club on campus The H.R. Biggles Society (ANU Homebrew Club).

No, the club is not interested in saving whales, forests or the rights of cane toads; the high flying world of student politics barely infringes on our thoughts and the thought of a nuclear holocaust appears trivial compared to the shadowy doubt of where the next beer is coming from.

To our meagre (and diminishing) mind the idea of a utopian existence is a platter of cheese and biscuits on the table, a good conversation, a cold beer in the hand, a dozen in the fridge, and another thirty brewing in the corner.

Our members have made the sacrifice of a mere two dollars to purchase our home brewing kegs and in return can participate in beer tastings, sculling games, boat races or just social drinks around the table.

For those who tasted their Uncle Albert's home brew back in '73 or similar, don't be put off, the beer we brew has no bitter after-taste like most commercial beers but has higher alcohol content.

So if you feel the DT's coming on or just feel the wallet (or purse) getting a bit thin join the H.R. Biggles Society and taste real beer with real people and get a *real* hangover.



Contact; Miles Prosser ph. 498485

THE ANU DEBATING SOCIETY

Tuesday 10th March

7:30pm

UNION BISTRO

Membership of the ANU Debating Society will encourage you to become involved in both formal and informal debating and public speaking activities as either a participant or a spectator. It also provides an opportunity to organize such events, or gain campus wide notoriety for your own special blend of spontaneous wit and rhetorical eloquence. We generally meet fortnightly in the Union Bistro (beside the Refectory) for informal debates and perform other more high profile activities as members see fit. For further information phone Allan Coop on 488852 or leave a message at the Students Association office.

FENCING

ANU Fencing Club and Duelling Society will hold a combined annual general meeting on Wednesday 18th March 1987 at 7.30pm in the Board Room, located on the 1st floor, Union building, (across from the phones, east of Knotholes bar!)

Sustenance will be provided to help you through the evening!

Any queries, voluntary RSVPs, apologies etc. -- ring Anna Robinson 513506 or leave a note in the Duelling Society's box, Union Office.

Should be good fun -- see you there.

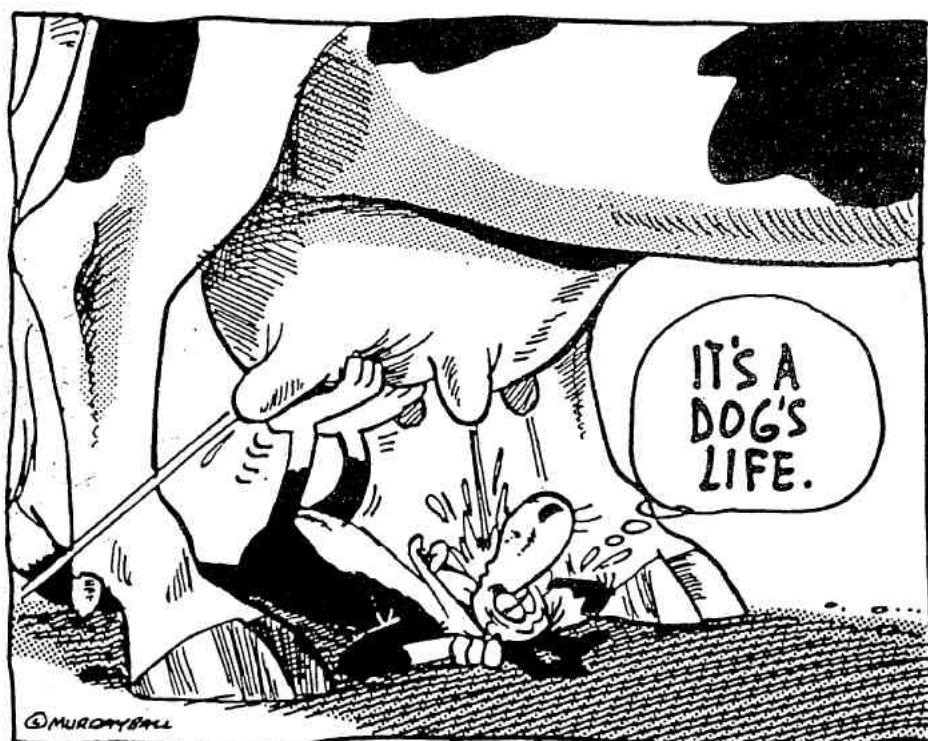
Sarah speaks on the farm

If farmers are to be seen as an important pressure group in Australian society there is a definite need for them to formulate concrete policies and adhere to them. Over the past few years prominent members of the agricultural community, such as Ian McLauchlan (Head of the National Farmers Federation) and Peter Ryan (Head of the Canowindra Rural Reform Committee) have strongly advocated reductions in domestic government spending, cuts in overseas borrowing and been opposed to the introduction of subsidies on primary produce. Recently, however at a meeting of the NSW Farmers Association Peter Ryan moved a motion which proposed, as a result of the on-going wheat price war between the US and the EEC, to press for direct government compensation, "subsidies", to aid wheat farmers. To ask for cuts in government spending in one breath and for "compensation" in another is both hypocritical and irresponsible, especially as Bob Hawke at the World Economic Forum in Switzerland proposed the freezing of all agricultural subsidies.

The annual cost of agricultural subsidies or "Farm Programs" in the US and the EEC are \$30 billion and \$40 billion respectively (dollars being measured in US terms). Even if the Australian economy was able to afford such compensation which it is not, the short term relief to the wheat grower, 12.5% of specialist cropping enterprises owing in excess of \$294,000, can only in the longer term lull the farmer into a false sense of security, adding further to the already extensive wheat glut on the world market.

Continued credibility and indeed the survival of the Australian agricultural sector depends on the rural community's ability to wear its own policy decisions. Farmers need to push for both reduced protection and a fall in interest rates, interest rates having increased from 13-14% in 1983 to approximately 20% in 1987, but to do so while concurrently asking for increased government compensation may be seen by members of the Australian public and indeed the government as asking just a little too much!

Sarah Laverty



Quiz Night Results



The intellectual ascendancy of the Liberals was dramatically illustrated on Wednesday night of O-Week, when a Liberal team called *The Oliver North Appreciation Society* won the annual O-Week Quiz Night. It was the first time a Liberal team had won the event in years. A Liberal spokesperson put their victory down to *incentivation*.

Second place went to an independent team while an orthodox Left team, *The Left Overs* came third. The unorthodox Left team *Spare Rib* failed to get a place.

A Bruce Hall team known as *The Recidivists* did well as the fourth place getters. *The Recidivists* have made several Quiz Night appearances, including last year's Law Society Quiz in which they came second. Strong performances such as these suggest this is the team to watch.

ANU Careers and Appointments Service

THE C.A.S. OFFERS.

COUNSELLING to assist you with decisions about graduate jobs, further study, course options, alternatives; if you would like to see one of the Careers Counsellors, please make an appointment

INFORMATION on these topics including graduate vacancies around Australia and overseas;

DISCUSSIONS with employers on campus - in your final year May to August;

HELP at any stage of your studies in exploring the options open to you;

VACATION AND CASUAL WORK throughout the year as well as possible full-time work during the vacation periods. CHECK THE NOTICEBOARDS

REGULARLY and ask the Student Employment Officer for further details if you see something which appeals to you.

Jobs are allocated at the following times:
10.30am-12.00pm
1.30pm - 4.00pm

The people who can help you:
Beryl West - Careers Counsellor
Julie Mortimer - Student Employment Officer
Val Parr - Enquiries & Information

Ground Floor,
Chancery Annex
Ellery Crescent
Ph. 49 3593/ 49 3674
9am - 5pm Monday to Friday.



YOUR FUTURE IN FOREIGN AFFAIRS



If you:

- have graduated or will complete a degree this year;
- are interested in international affairs;
- want to play an active role in promoting and protecting Australia's interests overseas; and
- would like to be involved in challenging and varied public administration work in Australia.

We invite you to apply to enter the Australian diplomatic service, at Foreign Affairs Trainee (Assistant Research Officer) level, commencing in January 1988.

- Applications close on 30 April 1987.
- Applicants must hold Australian citizenship, although permanent residents may be offered employment on probation pending the granting of citizenship.
- Details and application forms are available from Department of Foreign Affairs Offices and Regional Offices of the Public Service Board in State capitals and from:

**The Recruitment Officer
Diplomatic Staff
Department of Foreign Affairs
CANBERRA ACT 2600**

The Department of Foreign Affairs is an equal opportunity employer.

AB1-2664203 [85-2]

O-WEEK AT: URSIES

Day one at Ursies began with a barbeque lunch and a game of follow-the-electric-lead-across-the-road, to where the premiere keg of the week was sited (off college premises for certain obscure and moral reasons). The Inaugural C2 Presidential Party planned for that night will have to wait for next year, as other parties sprang up in hitherto unpartied corners of the college, as well as at Johns and Burgmann (who received numerous Ursuline refugees with hoping arms).

Monday saw *The Connection* fill the Common Room with enough equipment to stage a Live Aid Concert. With one keg supplied by the Ursula Residents' Association and another provided by our social director to celebrate his coming of age, everyone (including Johns' social director) enjoyed the festivities. Some (with terrific memories) say the band was excellent.

On Tuesday, a group travelled to Cockington Green to while away their afternoon over a few quiet ales. Others of a more sporting nature (and some who would like one) took advantage of the organized basketball and volleyball games. After tea, band night at the Union was agreed upon by all.

Sam Wednesday morning was the Chicken & Champagne Breakfast on the Chifley lawns. Darren M and David S (two illustrious residents) missed the excitement of dodging cars on Northbourne Avenue, so they took trolley-rides down the Chifley slopes instead, to the stares of a stupefied crowd. Market Day came and went. We boogied the evening away to a disco at the scandalous Ursula College Togaless T-party (well, I did anyway).

Most of the college moved out Thursday lunchtime (where?) to the Black Mountain Peninsula Barbeque where many a cool drink was consumed. All other activities ceased that night as the massive Interhall Bar Crawl enveloped the Common Room, chugged down the warm beer, spilled over into the courtyard, and eventually flowed off into the night. Stragglers, teetotalers and hardened drinkers alike were swept along to the inevitable *Last Stand* at the Uni Bar. Amazingly enough, the College surrounds remained relatively tigerless (sinks don't count!).

There was more basketball and volleyball on Friday, and even some golf. Quiz Night (an inter-floor/block affair) brought out the thinking caps; despite block A1's shrewd (some may say insane) choice of points instead of Ursies' Port, they were edged out in the end by a last minute dash of Shakespeare by block D1, and what Pandora left behind when she quickly closed her box (no, it wasn't someone's hand, Hamish).

The adjudicators and the Emcee (chief question-asker) were swiftly and surely getting off their faces. Disputes arising from contentious questions, dodgy adding up of scores and downright cheating were appropriately dealt with via substantial point deductions for those who defied/offended or failed to bribe the judges. After a successful evening (for some), a large group staggered over to the Workers' to marvel at Darren Morris's sculling skills and lay bets on whether Hamish would repeat his table-covering trick.

Saturday morning is the traditional time to surface at lunchtime and think seriously about changing your course during O-Week. In the arvo there was a Johns vs Ursies softball match — a three-keg-affair marred by rain. Running between bases was like fighting your way through a crowd scene. Near the end it started to sprinkle, so understandably the Johns residents saved face by fleeing to the shelter of their college confines. In fact the rain was sufficient to clear a passage direct to the kegs. Later, despite the risk of severe reprimand, many residents donned togas and made their way to Johns for the night.

On Sunday afternoon, the prospective Senior Tutor Block Parties were conglomerated and we all ate and drank in the courtyard till dinner. Videos at night (including the obligatory 'Animal House') wrapped up Ursies' first keg-dominated O-Week since 1983. The way has been paved for an unprecedented social calendar in '87.

JOHNS

This year like every other year — massive alcohol consumption, riotous sleazing of first years onto all, total debauchery and after all of that the parties began.

When the first years arrived at Johns they all came starry-eyed and by the end of O-Week they had glazed eyes. It was a sudden awakening to a life not seen by civilized man, and it is hoped that these young first-years at John XXIII will be able to survive.

O-Week for Johns started with a Welcoming Party (i.e. bar night). This started at 7.30pm and was dying by 9.30pm. Score: Scholars 1, 1st years 0. Next big event was the Beach Party with live band. This raged on and continued until the wee hours of the morning. The last big party for O-Week at Johns was the Toga Party. This took off at around 9.30pm on Saturday and ended at about 3.30am on Sunday. As always fun was had by all.

B & G

The comments ranged from "tremendous success" to "tremendous debauchery". Aside from the usual O-Week goodies, B & G splurged on several stupendous extravaganzas. These included a Disgustingly Gross Bad Taste Bar Night with disco and local band; a trip to Weston Park for a BBQ (staple food for the week); a Mr/Miss B.A.G.M.A. contest which produced quite a few hairy chested young women; and a Garden Party with a hot little jazz band held under a marquee.

In the past, people had complained about the excessiveness of alcohol; so a dry-day on Friday, and a recovery at Casuarina Sands on Sunday provided a relaxing change from the saturated soddenness of the week.

Thanks to all those who participated and helped to make the week such a "tremendous success".

BURGMANN

This year for Burgmann College started out as usual — teaching the 1st years that Uni was more than academia, in fact that uni life was drunken, fun, sleazy and had very little study.

The first years were not able to enter the college without first consuming champagne. Congratulations to Michael Haynes, the first year who spewed within two hours of coming to college.

The huge event of the week was Monday night's 'TOGA PARTY'. Inspired by deviant acts in the movie "Animal House" we raged on until the early hours leaving those sober enough to stand, and those moral enough not to sleaze.

Tuesday, and we were off to a bbq at the Cotter. Activities included cricket, football, soccer, egg throwing and gum-boot throwing — all under the influence of that wicked drink.

Wednesday night, and the bar was converted into a slumber party which overflowed into the rooms very quickly.

The next day all colleges converged together for the Interhall BBQ. Unfortunately, our intoxicated first years

were not able to win the sculling races because they had indulged in too many activities on the bar nights. But even so we managed to attend the inter-hall pub crawl all the way to the Union and impressed all others with our terrific beer garden.

The Geriatrics' Night on Friday was a huge success with the oldies teaching the first years how to get blotto at the Workies, how to dance on an empty floor in the City Club, and how to pick up a "cordy" at the Bin.

The week ended up with the traditional "Great Gatsby Garden Party". Whilst listening to the heavy metal violin band, we sipped on champagne and danced as our parents did in the 1920s.

All in all, it was a very successful week. The first years seemed to enjoy themselves immensely and were a great bunch of people. As in past years, Burgmann has acquired more alcoholics, bubbleheads, trendies, meatheads, eco-heads, cuties, and liberals. We hope they make the most of their college and of course come out with a degree also.

And of course many thanks to the O-Week Sub-committee and all those who made this week possible.

Theft at College

Only put your undies and socks in the drier.

Never, ever, leave your room unlocked. Even if everyone around you seem honest, somewhere amongst their ranks, a deviant is lurking through the shadows of the corridor.

Record the serial number of every valuable. If something goes, report it to the police. There is not much they can do at the time, but you would be surprised at how much stolen gear is recovered — and all awaits to be auctioned because no-one reports it missing, or cannot claim it as they don't know the serial number.

It might be advisable to buy a chain and lock your stereo to something in your room. Many people have laughed at me for doing this, but one of these persons is now minus a stereo! Insure anything which is of great value.

There is not much you can do in the kitchen. If you can afford it (highly unlikely) buy a small fridge for your room or put a lock on the communal fridge. If you find a person eating your food then punch him/her in the face (This method is not advisable, but may make you feel better).

If you have conclusive proof that someone has swiped your belongings then report it to the college administration. If it is of reasonable value (i.e. clothing or more) then pressure the college to expel this undesirable element. Unless this person is "black-banned" from other residents, this will do no good. Hopefully, every college early this year will discuss this problem and formulate disciplinary measures.

Whenever possible, press charges against the offender. Make it hard for them to get employment in the future with a police record, just as they have made it hard for you to live comfortably at Uni. This may seem a drastic measure, but once several people are convicted, word will get around to the other gutless elements.

WORONI OFF CAMPUS

In the Land of Decree 408

from an ejected visitor to Romania

A week in Romania is all an inquisitive tourist can reasonably expect to enjoy, to judge by the recent experience of one visiting American. The two nondescript if affable gentlemen who knocked at the door of my room in Bucharest early on the morning of Day Seven explained that a 'minor passport irregularity' necessitated my brief presence at the Romanian passport office; a stone's throw away. A quarter of an hour later an equally affable 'counsellor' of the passport office provided the stark details: a number of Romanian citizens, it seems, had complained of being subjected to 'provocative questions' by myself. Such behaviour was 'incompatible with your status as a tourist'. So, out by the first available aircraft.

What precisely was their definition of a tourist? "A tourist is a person who takes advantage of any of our splendid Black Sea resorts, visits historical monuments, or, say, takes a trip to our famed Danube delta." And who were the people who lodged the complaints? The counsellor did not know. As a scholar, was it odd that I should have asked questions about economic and cultural matters? This time the response came with alacrity. "Why, as a scholar all you had to do was to contact our Academy of Sciences, which would have been only too pleased to arrange some interviews for you." My demand that I be allowed to contact my embassy was turned down on the curious ground that this right was reserved only for people "under arrest — and you are not, are you?"

On the way to the airport, it was impossible not to remember the elderly Romanian gentleman who said, his eyes twinkling, "It's all pretty much what you had expected, isn't it?" Well, much was: the interminable queues

of citizens eager to buy a few wretched looking tomatoes; the streets, after sundown, enveloped in darkness; the stark absence, in a city that once prided itself on being "the Paris of Eastern Europe", of cafes and decent-looking restaurants; the signs in every town, village and hamlet, proclaiming the citizens' undying love for 'the most brilliant son of the Romanian nation', President Nicolae Ceausescu.

It was surprising, on the other hand, that in one of the most oppressive of all communist societies not everyone keeps his/her mouth shut. In a small village a middle-aged man was convulsed by laughter at the sight of the western visitor photographing a billboard with the stirring legend. "We live in the epoch of Ceausescu!" — and then proceeded, in his house, to tick off his list of complaints. Other voices of dissent included a young Magyar teacher who protested at being ordered to work for three years in a small Romanian village; a writer who complained bitterly about "stifling" censorship and the "talentless hacks and bootlickers now running the Writers' Union"; and that elderly gentleman in Bucharest, as scattering about a society permeated with fear and cowardice as he was about the regime.

The defiance of these people notwithstanding, the prevailing norm is fear, circumspection and an aversion to any organised resistance. How much the lack of a dissident movement in Romania compared with Poland, Czechoslovakia, Hungary or East Germany is due to the activities of the secret police, and how much to the Romanians' historical proclivity for conformity and fatalism, can be argued for ever.

The Ceausescu government has a mania about decrees, dozens of which appear every few months, but some of which are never published even in the *Buletinul Oficial*. The infamous decree

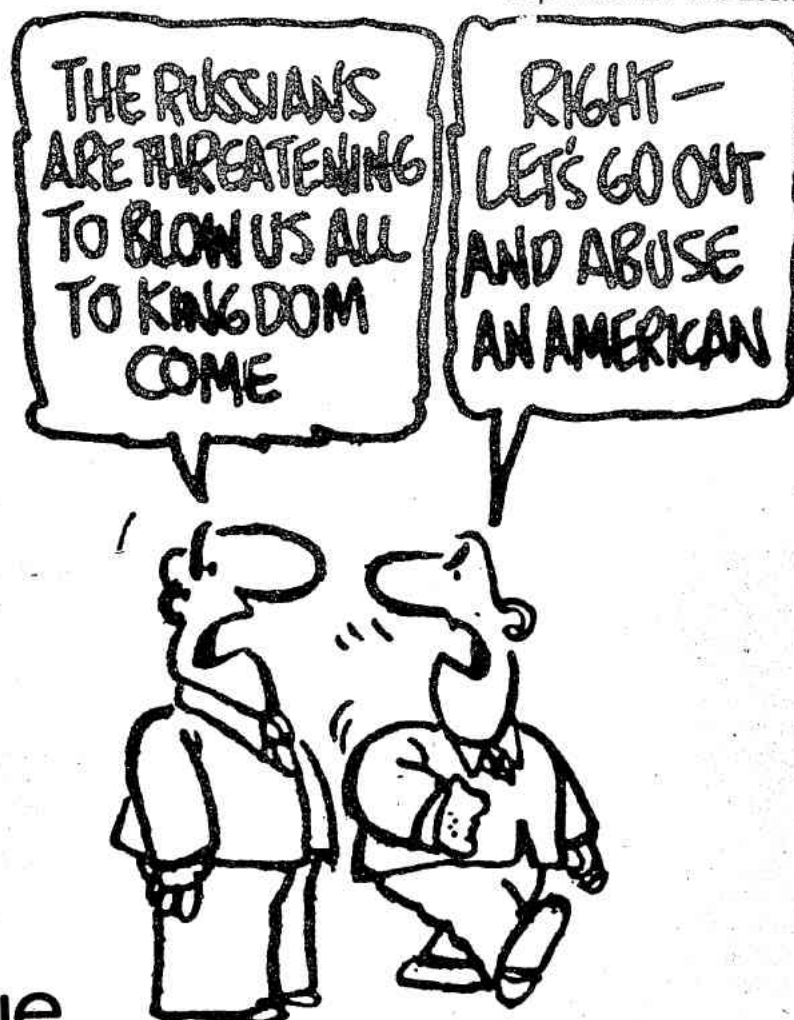
No. 408 is perhaps the classic example of "Jus Romanescu". It stipulates the Romanian citizens must report all contacts with foreigners within 24 hours. Yet nobody can remember seeing its text published.

In recent years the decree has been strengthened by a number of "amendments". One makes it a criminal offence for a foreign visitor to offer overnight lodging to foreign visitors. Another forbids Romanian writers to have any conversations with foreign colleagues, including those from other communist countries, without explicit approval from the "proper" authorities. The latest amend-

ment is said to make it illegal for any Romanian citizen to have any serious conversation with a foreigner.

Like the parent decree, none of these regulations has been made public. Instead, groups (of writers, for instance) may be ushered in front of an official to listen to a reading of the decree, and then are asked to sign a blank sheet of paper as proof that they have been duly apprised of it. This procedure, however implausible it may sound, is not one of Romania's many rumours. It has been described in minute detail by several people who had actually been subjected to it.

Reprinted from *The Economist*



Fabrique

Thought For the Time Being:

"Parliament is full of sound and fury, signifying nothing"

(Shakespeare, MacBeth)

O-WEEK & THINGS

Well, I'm back; without much fanfare maybe, but even I can put up with no noise razzamataz etc. although the killing of some of the fatted would have been nice. Some of the 3rd years and people of mine and greater vintages may be able to guess why this author has taken up pen again. Well you're wrong. My beef is that after 4 promiscuous years at this university studying something as disreputable as Politics (hons.) the damn WORONI still hasn't changed.

Yes, I read the glossy, new, u-beaut, super-duper, stunning and utterly amazing O-Week WORONI, but found it little different from those of the past. Last year an army of promises of Chinese proportions were made about what WORONI would, should, could and bloodywellwill contain. The O-Week rag bloodywell did contain these things, but it was rather like something from New Idea or The Weekly: "The events are true but only the names have been changed". Ergo, it still doesn't matter one gerrymander whether you are Left, Liberal, Labor, Christian, Communist or crazy — the same ingredients are

there and have never and presumably (unfortunately) will never change. Shame really.

HANDS OFF

On a more academic note, being one with a *laissez-faire* attitude to damn near anything, it is particularly distasteful to me that the current D.S.P. and the Eds find it necessary to continue the practice of footnoting contributors' material. I have often felt that this is not to provide balance but merely to let the D.S.P. and Eds have their own opinion as a last word — a sort of literary smugness. Now, sometimes these footnotes are humorous — but rarely. This practice of defacement of contributions ought to cease forthwith. Surely the proper form for a reply is a counter-article, as carefully planned and written as the one you wish to take issue with; a childish end note with just "D.S.P." for a signature or "Eds." doesn't really say anything save a Tertiary-type "Yah-boo-sucks".

Take for instance, the D.S.P.'s attack on the use of the word "He" referring to God. Granted that the Oxford Dictionary does not mention or ascribe a sex to God, then OK "There is no reason to presume that God is male". Quite apart from questioning the adequacy of the Dictionary to define something that churches have troubles with, doesn't the D.S.P. argument effectively cancel

out the possibility of God being a woman. The D.S.P. was either being devious in deliberately making it not obvious or ignorant — either trait is possible in a student politician of any leaning or persuasion, thus we will not labour the point unduly. You will notice in that sentence the use of the Royal 'We' - meaning 'I'. This appeared in one of the D.S.P.'s little end-notes. 'Was rather like the Victorian "We are not amused", as though the subject speaking could speak for all concerned. That is patently false and it would be better in future if the D.S.P. would indicate exactly whom is being spoken for. Certainly the D.S.P. does not speak for me nor a great many other people I should imagine. It's as bad as citing public opinion to support either a fact or statistic. As Frank Zappa once said: "Rock journalism is people who can't write, interviewing people who can't speak for people who can't read". There's got to be something in there for D.S.P.s and other like minded bods. Don't quote it for me — I speak entirely for myself.

ELASTIC MORALS

Fine, one amusing, truly, aspect of the WORONI was the bit in the President's Reprt on the provision of condoms in the Orientation Handbook. There are three issues which ought to be addressed.

The first is that I did not get one of the said articles in my handbook. I am a little disappointed, but then again any little disappoinment is bound to be contentous. It isn't even really safe. Sex is dirty — especially when it's done properly — to take an antiseptic approach only takes the fun out of it — it becomes a household chore like Vacuuming. The answer? try monogamy. Second, why was there only one given out. For Chrissakes a degree takes three years. That sort of rationing is going to wear a little thin. Little wonder one could observe platoons of young (and hopefuls) carting around bushels of handbooks.

Third, the real reason for the condoms is, of course, political. It is all part of a campaign by the Left and Labor groups to attempt to stabilize the growth of the Liberals on Campus. I don't want to sound alarmist but the next scene in this dastardly drama will be the pill secreted in meat pies and (more) bromide in the Ref. coffee. The game's up: the Lefties and Laborites ought to come clean with their condoms and declare the thrust of their campaign — not safe sex, but Ideologically Sound Sex. The question is, however, is theirs a band-aid or roll-on proposal.

John Taylor

Harris Buckets Women on Campus

Last year, the ANU Students' Association sent a letter to *The Australian* supporting the Women's Peace Camp. The letter originated from a motion passed at the last S.A. meeting for '86 (a motion from which Liberal students dissented). Here is an article by prominent Australian literary figure Max Harris that appeared in *The Australian*, criticising the letter.

Let us assume that I am an anti-nuke, anti-American, anti-Hawke, anti-male (as well I might be).

How best, as a vicarious Sister Anna carrying the banner, could I contribute to the causes?

I'm no good at painting my face, or dressing up as Uncle Sam, and responding to loud-hailer calls of "Whadda we want?" "Peace!" "When da-we want it?" "Yesterday!"

Insofar as I am too shy to unzip my fly and mark out protest territory, my special contribution to the cause of female social protest is limited to the idea that semantics has a role to play in social usasion, and even if I say so myself, I am fairly good at it.

After all, I was a pioneer in the early days of the Communist Party when we were all trained by J.D. Blake, Alan Fingar and the party fuhrers to declaim about the "running dogs of capitalist lackeys and their lick-spittles".

We really did learn this comic jargonese of emotive manipulation, along with the academic vagaries of such terms of "institutionalised capitalist aggression", whatever that may have been, or is. I suppose we were referring to the police force and the rule of law.

Those tricks are stale. Yawn, yawn. The anti-nuke, anti-male, anti-everything cause of radical women is best served by direct, controlled, and jargon-free communication. New dogs should be well past old tricks.

Forgive the sarcasm. But this is a matter I feel rather intensely about. There is much that attracts me towards an anti-nuclear position, and anti-nuclear involvement. However, I and I suspect thousands of other cerebral souls are kept at a distance because of the people who lead, manipulate, and shape the forms of espousal of the cause. Yobs and slobes, female and male, rule. OK?

The thinking community has not always had it thus. Remember a chap called Bertrand Russell?

Alas, those who fell for the mindless jargonese, witless emotive clichés and manifestly lying generalisations I flogged in my salad days as chairman of the university branch of the CPA on behalf of the Comintern, could only have been of very little brain, and therefore we were of limited effectiveness in selling the cause of Stalin's cosy and sympathetic non-aggression pact with Adolf Hitler to the world at large.

Let me move forward to the present and quote in full a letter published in *The Australian* from the students of the ANU and an organisation called Women On Campus:

"The ANU Students' Association and Women On Campus group empathise with the Women For Survival Peace Camp outside Parliament House.

"The issue of peace and the efforts of women to peacefully demonstrate against institutionalised aggression has

ing against ANU students, but I wouldn't want my grandson to marry one.

The second issue is jargonese. Jargonese, as a substitute for plain writing or speaking, is all very well for politicians ("disinformation" is a non-defamatory euphemism for "deliberative lying" etc. etc.).

Cult words like "empathise" have become vomituous clichés. The ANU no doubt "sympathised" with the aggro-psychology of the idiosyncratic Women's Peace Camp outside Parliament

Maybe all the media reportage was corrupted — what we saw and heard wasn't what happened. Maybe the lady politicians and the men and camera-operators of TV and the male and female media reporters all engaged in a sinister conspiracy of "confrontationalism".

But if black is to be white, it requires more than a say-so. If the evidence of the eyes is a sinister plot to thwart the lofty ideals of the lesbian whales at this demonstration, the ANU letter should have provided us with facts.

I can't buy it. The people who went into the lion's den got chomped before they had a chance to open their mouths.

If the cameras and writers who recorded this deliberately and conspiratorially got it wrong. I'll be happy to endorse the implication that the media lie and trivialise for no seemingly good reason.

Without evidence, as against facile allegation, what did the media do to corrupt the pictorial evidence? And if they did why? Most of my colleagues are anti-nuke and anti-war anyway.

Let us take another letter in *The Australian* of the same date from Shirley Colless of North Sydney (she also is unaware that "attention and comment" have, not "has" centred on behaviour).

She wrote: "If the men of the media (particularly the visual media) and parliamentarians, whose main aim it would seem was to get themselves before the camera, had been prepared to listen to, rather than confront the women, then much of the distress caused to the women and the public would have been avoided."

Here black is white, and white is black, with proverbial vengeance.

My evidence of the eye and the ear is that parliamentarians and the media didn't get a chance to listen to the women. They were subject to the institutionalised aggression of the lesbian whales before they could open their mouths to ask, or cup their ears to listen.

It is now a yesterday event. The Canberra "peace" camp episode I imagine, is past and largely forgotten. Yet it exemplifies a constant and perduring point.

The greatest and most complex issue of our time, one which involves the very survival of the planet Earth, has many of us in a state of pathetic incertitude.

The issue is owned by the unreasoning minds, the inadequates, the paranoids, and the nutters.

How can people of sense and sensibility join the ranks without debasement of the sentient principles of the civilised mind?

I can tell you this much. The student bureaucrats of the ANU aren't any great help.



Available soon on home video

been sensationalised, trivialised and distorted by the media. This kind of confrontationalist journalism only distracts from the true character of the camp.

"The aims and objectives of Women For Survival is to illustrate to the community and the politicians the real threat of nuclear war., and to bring to public attention the potential danger of nuclear bases on Australian soil.

"It is both disturbing and regrettable that journalists and some politicians concentrate on what is perceived as being a more sensational story rather than publicise what is really at stake — the nuclear threat to our community. Neil McFarlane, President ANUSA, Sandra McDougall, Women On Campus, Canberra."

Despite the noble sentiments, this letter raises three issues.

Firstly, an educated tertiary community should be able to communicate, using at least primary school grammatical literacy, to make their meaning clear. My seven-year-old grandson doesn't say "apples and oranges is good for you". The intellectual leaders have combined plural subjects with singular verbs within the space of two short paragraphs.

On the basis of this letter I have nothing

House, but "empathise" implies kindred identification with the thinking of and behavioural reflexes of a particular sort of social grouping. This is clearly rubbish when applied to a thousand students of disparate beliefs, convictions and psychological characteristics.

Then we come to this emotively meaningless heart of the matter. The demonstration was, the ANU officials tell us, against "institutionalised aggression".

What does the term mean? Does it mean the KGB, the Australian Army, Navy, and Air Force, the opponents of Pol Pot, health inspectors and taxation investigators, the Federal Cabinet, the police force, any rule of any law? Or does it signify also the structure of Women On Campus?

It is a blanket term, vague and exploitative, to recruit every paranoid instinct in every area of the community mind.

Nasty old Comintern stuff indeed.

The third element in this weird letter from the ANU hierarchy is the role of the big lie. That is, you declare against the evidence that black is white, and white is black, and that some of the unargued allegations will stick.

RELAX BETWEEN LECTURES AT THE GAMES ROOM

Upstairs Union Building— beside the Bridge
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The Union has the best and largest catering facilities and staff in Canberra. Yet our prices

are considerably lower, especially for student functions. (See, for instance, our new catering concept of 'low budget fun nights') On all other menus ANU affiliated bodies can claim a 10% discount.

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YOU NEVER GO ELSEWHERE.
PHONE LEO HUYS ON 49 2004 FOR
FURTHER INFORMATION'

Jervis Bay Nuclear Paradise



Defence Department and Atomic Energy Commission join forces to develop Jervis Bay as Nuclear Port

Jervis Bay is once again under threat from the Australian Atomic Energy Commission (AAEC). In a report tabled in Parliament on the 25th of February it was revealed that Jervis Bay is the favoured site for a new nuclear reactor. These new proposals are in addition to those of the navy who for several years have considered Jervis Bay a favoured site for new armament loading and storage facilities, in conjunction with nuclear powered warship berths, at the cost of some one billion dollars. The consequences of the combined proposals on a bay considered scenically and biologically rich, would be disastrous. This combined with inevitable effects on the Jerringa Aboriginal people (who would share the Bherwerre Peninsula with the reactor) and the surrounding townships, make the proposals completely unacceptable.

Since the 1960s various governments and the AAEC have had plans to develop Jervis Bay as a site for a nuclear power station. In fact excavation had already begun for a reactor at Murrays Beach, on the Bherwerre Peninsula. Once the surrounding communities became aware of the purpose of the development, their outrage at the lack of consultation resulted in the project being scrapped.

Additionally, the reactor was shown not to be economically viable. The excavated site is currently used as a car parking area.

In the report tabled on the 25th, it was revealed that once again Murrays Beach is the proposed site for a new nuclear reactor. The AAEC suggested the reactor was to be developed if and when the Lucas Heights reactor is closed. Lucas Heights currently produces radioactive isotopes used extensively in modern medical practices, for non invasive identification and management of many medical conditions from brain tumors to schizophrenia. However, the proposals to relocate the reactor from Lucas Heights to Jervis Bay were for "environmental reasons". Such environmental consequences would therefore be transferred to Jervis Bay. The real reason for the transfer of nuclear facilities to Jervis Bay became clear later in the report. The reactor is to be part of a nuclear infrastructure in association with the proposed naval developments. The report stated that the reactor would be built...

"... in such a way that it would not be incompatible with an adjacent fleet base, and present no additional limitations of a significant nature beyond those required for nuclear powered warship berths."

The present plans of the navy are to spend around one billion to develop a large industrial port, an armament loading port, and storage facilities in various locations around the Bay. This is in addition to the existing RAN college and naval airfield on the Bherwerre Peninsula. The Beecroft Peninsula is currently used for gunfire support, air to ground and artillery range. It should also be noted that in the targeted areas on the Beecroft Peninsula extensive areas of Aboriginal Artwork have been identified.

It is ironic that Jervis Bay has been chosen by the AAEC and the navy in light of the continuing threat the Native Australian culture faces from urban development, mining and forestry in other areas of Australia. The concern in Jervis Bay is especially serious considering the spiritual importance of the area to the Jerringa people, and the Native Australian identity as a whole. Jervis Bay has provided archaeologists with the earliest evidence of Native Australian settlement, with middens dated at 20,000 years. Jervis Bay is also midway between Australia's two largest midden collections. In a Department of Capital Territories report, published in 1977, it was stated that both of these midden collections....

"... Murramarang Point (to the south) and Lake Illawarra (to the north) have largely destroyed through settlement and erosion."

Other social and economic consequences are also inevitable. Shoalhaven Shire is presently a principal retirement, tourist and holiday centre. People are attracted to Jervis Bay by its natural environment, and will not come to an area dominated by industrial, nuclear and armament facilities.

Environmentally, the potential effects of these proposals have previously been considered both in government reports and other research documents. At present

the clarity of the waters is comparable to that of the Barrier Reef. The seagrasses (Strapweed, Posidonia) which rely on the clear water are the healthiest and most extensive in Australia. These seagrass areas also provide vial fish nursery habitats, and their disruption will adversely affect commercial fishing. Environmentally sensitive coral communities exist at the entrance of the Bay, around the deep headlands. Pollution from an industrial port cannot possibly be avoided, as has proved to be the case in Botany Bay (Bonham et al: 1986).

Chris Egan of the Conservation Council of the South-East Region and Canberra, Jervis Bay Working Group, suggested that the proposed Environmental Impact Statement promised by the government before any final decision is made is no more than "window dressing" (CCSERC Press Release, 27th February, 1987). Mr Egan also recommends a full Senate Enquiry into the proposals. In fact, the government has chosen to ignore the recommendations made by the House of Representatives Stnading Committee on the Environment and Conservation, published in September 1986, which concluded that:

"Although Jervis Bay has the potential for development as a deep water port, its use for such purposes cannot be justified in light of the development proposals of the major existing ports in New South Wales and the environmental degradation which would result in the Bay."

(para. 41 of the abovementioned report)

Time is short for effective opposition. Contact the Environment Centre, or become involved with the ANU Peace and Environment Group, the Students' Association.

Ian Fitzgerald
ANU Peace and Environment Group

Exploding The Moruroa Myth

France has managed to earn itself a reputation as the *bete noir* of the Pacific, primarily due to its program of nuclear testing at Moruroa Atoll. The tests are roundly condemned by the governments of the South Pacific Forum each time they occur, with Australia and New Zealand being at the forefront of such condemnation. The South Pacific Nuclear Free Zone Treaty seems to have as its principal purpose the placing of further pressure on France to relocate its testing program, as French nuclear testing is the only activity now occurring in the Pacific that is prohibited by the Treaty.

Australia's Prime Minister, Bob Hawke, has asked: "Why, if the tests are so safe, don't they conduct them back home in France?" Well, are the tests dangerous? According to a group of scientists who undertook a thorough investigation of the testing program at the Atoll in October-November 1983, the answer is "No". The scientists, from Australia, New Zealand and Papua New Guinea, included Dr Peter Davies from the Bureau of Mineral Resources, Geology and Geophysics and Mr Des Davy from the Australian Atomic Energy Commission. Their conclusions explode the myth that the Moruroa tests are environmentally hazardous.

The found that:

1. the maximum annual doses in Pacific Islands from radioactive fallout from the now discontinued atmospheric tests have remained less than one-tenth the world average annual natural radiation exposure. This has been confirmed by the National Radiation Laboratory in Christchurch, New Zealand which has also failed to find increases in radioactivity due to atmospheric tests.
2. radiation doses to the French Polynesian population from natural radiation and fallout radioactivity are lower than world average levels and do not lead to any expectation that radiation induced diseases would be detectable.
3. cancer statistics for the region do not support any suggestion of elevated rates for types of cancer which might be associated with exposure to radioactive fallout.

Of the underground tests taking place at the present time, the study found:

1. venting of gaseous and volatile fission products does occur at the time of detonation, but these are radiologically insignificant.
2. leakage from the testing chambers could occur in less than 1,000 years, however, this would be of little or no radiological consequence. There is no geological evidence of short term leakage to date.

3. while the structural integrity of the coral limestones forming the upper section Moruroa Atoll has been impaired, the overall integrity of the volcanics has not. Though cracks up to 50m deep have occurred in the Atoll, the tests are carried out at depths of 500m-1,200m, ruling out the possibility of leakage from this source.

So the tests are safe. So why, to answer Mr Hawke's question, do the French not conduct them in metropolitan France?

It is impossible to find in France (a country of 55,000,000 people in an area of 550,000 sq km) an area not inhabited for an area of 20 sq. km within which nuclear testing would not cause structural damage to buildings and other structures such as dams and bridges.

Yet it is not as though the tests are being carried out in "our backyard" as is so often asserted. Moruroa is 6,700km from Sydney, much further than New York is from Paris. You would not think of the east-coast of the US as being in the backyard of France. Indeed Moruroa is one of the world's most isolated test sites. The Nevada test site in the US is only 120 km from Las Vegas and less than 500 km from Los Angeles. Obviously the people of these

cities would not stand for these tests if they were as hazardous as the Moruroa tests are believed to be. Both are, in fact, equally safe.

What are we to think, then, when we see a pamphlet distributed by the Canberra Program for Peace for IYP, which claims: "Australia and its neighbours are affected by nuclear tests in the Pacific. Damage to our bodies is occurring already because of the radiation from these tests." Either the CPP is wholly ignorant of the foregoing facts, or it is engaging in gross lies and scaremongering.

For what reason, then, does the Hawke government insist on attacking France over its testing program? Bill Hayden has been careful not to actually accuse the tests of being hazardous, but has attacked them on the grounds that the Australian government opposes all nuclear tests, for its rather dubious arms control value. Clearly the government is trying to divert the peace movement's attention away from the domestic issues such as uranium mining and the joint facilities. But in casting aside the facts of the case, the government will only succeed in strengthening the overall case of the peace movement, to the long-term detriment of Australia's national security.

Robert Douse

American Youth Ditches Left

Neglect of so-called "youth issues" and women's issues" has been cited as a reason for the lack of success of the Liberal Party in recent elections in Australia. Yet in America in the November 1984 election President Reagan won strong support from youth and women. Greg Sheridan examines the reasons for Reagan's success.

One of the most significant and intriguing aspects of the American presidential election in November 1984 was the extraordinary degree of support the President gained among young people.

I happened to be in the USA for much of the campaign and it was remarkable to see the septuagenarian president wildly cheered and welcomed wherever he spoke on a campus, to see the huge crowds of students who turned out to support Reagan and, to a much lesser degree, George Bush.

On the other hand Walter Mondale and Geraldine Ferraro aroused little enthusiasm among students, with Mondale even complaining that young Republicans on campus were turning up to heckle him, and preventing him from getting his message across. Given the penchant of militant students for the most vile behaviour through the sixties and seventies in order to stop Conservative speakers from appearing on campus, this seemed to some, even if they didn't approve of the young Republicans' behaviour, a sweet irony.

1984 was the first election in decades in which the youngest group of electors voted more heavily Republican than the second youngest group of voters, who voted more heavily Republican than the third youngest group of voters. The result could be portentous. If the young people who voted Republican last year continue to identify themselves as Republican, and vote Republican in 1988, they could provide the basis of the long-awaited realignment in American party politics, with the Republicans attaining permanent majority status.

The American left establishment has proposed a number of self-serving theories to explain this extraordinary phenomenon. The major one is a variant of the theme which they use to explain Reagan's general support throughout the country. They argue that American youth, especially middle-class youth, have become selfish, are no longer interested in idealistic causes and vote simply to get the best deal for their wallets.

This is a typically self-serving left delusion. There is no empirical evidence that American voters, old or young, are any less idealistic now than at any time in the recent past.

However, the strength of Reagan's appeal to the young is worth analysing in some detail to see if there are any lessons for conservative politicians in other parts of the world.

Firstly, the phenomenon of Reaganism does not exist in a political vacuum. The conservative intellectual revolution, which has swept America, is full to the brim with idealism, and as such has an immense appeal to America's young. The new conservatism embodies many and sometimes contradictory themes, but one that is paramount is patriotism.

Patriotism is one of the most powerful contemporary forces in America. It shows no sign of degenerating into jingoism, or even isolationism. It is simply a pride in, and love of, America. This feeling is pervasive throughout the USA, and crosses age groups and party affiliations. The old-time 1970s guilt is *passé*. Even rock stars of the ilk of Bruce Springsteen affirm America with such songs as "Born in the USA". Indeed, USA was a favourite chant at Reagan rallies.

Secondly, the conservative intellectual revolution has affected bright students at universities. Bright students are notorious for their tendency to rebel against orthodoxy. The American Left establishment is still the determinant of what is orthodox on American campuses. But this seeming victory for the Left has its problems, for the brighter students are now politically active conservatives. Across America, conservative political student activism is flowering.

Whether it be the ideologically tough campus Republicans, committed to free enterprise at home and anti-communism abroad, pro-life groups, students in support of the Committee for the Free World, groups expressing solidarity with Eastern Bloc dissidents, orthodox Catholic activists, evangelists or whatever, the energy, the vigour, the strength and the vision are with the Right.

Reagan's strength among the young shows how anodyne and uninspiring, and ultimately how futile, is an attempt to win the young by promising more government programmes aimed at youth. Walter Mondale was the candidate of government programmes and he got creamed more heavily in the 18-24 age group than in any other. You can't capture the imagination of healthy 18 year-olds by offering them a future of bureaucrats; you can perhaps capture their imagination by offering them a future of opportunity.

Economic self-interest undoubtedly played a part in the way the young voted, as it plays a part in the way most people vote on most occasions. Americans en masse simply did not believe that the solutions to their economic problems lay in the higher taxes proposed by Mondale.

However, that is not for a moment to accept the left slander that the young are immorally selfish and insensitive to the plight of the poor. There is an overwhelming belief in America that only through lower taxes, less regulation, and the restoration of incentive and opportunity can the lot of the poor be significantly improved.

There is a consensus among economists, for example, that minimum wage laws have disproportionately hurt young people and blacks, in denying them job opportunities. The proponents of the free market in the USA, including its young proponents, do not see their programme as lacking in compassion. Rather it is the undeniable failure of big government to keep its promises that has led them to a reappraisal. Now they believe that there is a harmony between older American virtues of freedom, self-reliance and opportunity, tempered by compassion and emergency relief.

Part of Reagan's strength comes from the way he effectively ignores pressure groups who claim to speak on behalf of large segments of the population and

instead speaks to those segments of the population directly himself.

Thus the League of Women Voters, by no means an extreme feminist group, for the first time endorsed a candidate, and that candidate was Walter Mondale. Mondale supported all the feminist positions, abortion on demand, support of the Equal Rights Amendment etc. All the feminist groups supported Mondale ahead of Reagan.



You can't capture the imagination of healthy 18-year-olds by offering them a future of bureaucrats; you can perhaps capture their imagination by offering them a future of opportunity.



But Ronald Reagan has never believed that feminists speak on behalf of most women. Self-appointed speakers really only speak for themselves. Instead Ronald Reagan spoke directly to American women, he spoke about family life, about old-time values, he spoke about law and order and the fight against crime, he spoke about his own deep conviction that abortion is murder.

And the result? A majority of American women, like a majority of American youth, voted for Reagan. It appears that most Americans think of themselves politically first as citizens of America, and only secondly as part of some classification, such as youth, or women or whatever. Thus a political leader who communicates a clear, forceful, relatively integrated, coherent vision has a better chance of capturing their support than does a leader who panders to specific demands by generally self-appointed spokesmen or women for specific groups.

The lessons of Reagan's appeal to the young and to women is that mainstream people who are not alienated from their society can be won by a coherent vision as opposed to pork-barrelling. And the Republicans take the view that even those who are alienated are best won back by demonstrating that the vision can include them too.

Of course, it takes a certain political courage, and a certain political competence, to champion a vision and a programme which cut across the interests of self-appointed bureaucratic elites who claim to speak on behalf of large groups of people. It is far easier for a politician to try to stitch up all kinds of deals with the professional political manipulators. That is the essence of the corporatism now in vogue in Australia. Ronald Reagan has shown that it is not the only way.

Greg Sheridan

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The Legend of the Little Red Hen

Once upon a time there was a little red hen who scratched around and found some grains of wheat. She called upon the other animals to help her plant the wheat.

"Too busy," said the cow.

"Wrong union," said the horse.

"Not me," said the goose.

"Where's the environmental impact study?" asked the duck.

So the hen planted the grain, tended it and reaped the wheat. Then she called for assistance to bake some bread.

"Excess profit," snorted the cow.
"Capitalist pig," screamed the duck.
"Foreign multinational," yelled the horse.

"Where's the workers' share?" demanded the pig.

So they hurriedly painted picket signs and paraded around the hen yelling "We shall overcome". And they did, for the farmer came to see what all the commotion was about.

"You must not be greedy, little red hen," he admonished. "Look at the disadvantaged goose, the underprivileged pig, the less fortunate horse, the out-of-work duck. You are guilty of making second class citizens out of them. You must learn to share."

"But I have worked to produce my own bread," said the little red hen.

"Exactly," said the farmer, "that is what free enterprise is all about these days. You are free to work as hard as you like. If you were on a Communist farm you would have to give up all the bread. Here you can share it with your needy companions."

So they lived happily ever after. But the university research team, having obtained a large government grant to study this odd happening, wondered why the little red hen never baked any more bread.

"I'll lose my unemployment relief," said the duck.

"I'll get more from the CEP scheme," said the sheep.

"Out of my classification, and I've already explained the Union problem," said the horse.

"At this hour?" queried the goose.

"I'm preparing a submission for the IAC," said the cow.

So the little red hen baked five lovely loaves of bread and held them up for everyone to see.

"I want some," said the duck and sheep together.

"I demand my share," said the horse.

"No," said the little red hen. "I have done all the work. I will keep the bread and rest a while."

Fighting Fees

So you're at University, the place where you have to pay for the pleasure of studying and slaving to get a degree.

The \$250 administration fee was introduced last year. Overseas students have been paying virtually full fees for several years.

Free education for all is a thing of the past.

It is ironic that the ALP, which abolished fees and introduced TEAS in 1974, has returned education to the children of the rich. The ALP is trying to manage capitalism by keeping government spending down so that it can reduce taxes on the rich and encourage them to invest in Australia rather than overseas. That means cuts to education, health, public transport, etc. and holding down wages.

The poor get poorer while profits go up. So we have less places, less courses, shorter library hours, less books, less Austudy and fees. Education cuts and fees must be fought. 5000 students marched in Melbourne last year. In Brisbane students occupied government offices. At Monash students restored library hours by occupying the administration offices for 28 hours. Several campuses have decided to boycott the fee. But this is only the start.

The best examples of how to fight come from overseas.

Students in France, Spain and Mexico have all fought back against government

cuts to education, entrance exams and increased fees. In Mexico 500,000 students and workers marched together. 150,000 students and workers joined a march in Madrid, organised jointly with a communist trade union on 12 February this year. Spanish high school students have been on strike over university entrance exams. In France students forced the government to back down after 2½ million students went on strike. Some students occupied motorway toll-booths and let traffic through free. Teacher unions joined the demonstrations.

Prime Minister Chirac was afraid of a repeat of 1968, when students occupied the campuses, built barricades in the streets and were supported by a general strike of 10 million workers. Half of these workers occupied their factories calling for increased wages. De Gaulle was forced to flee to safety. The possibility of revolution was openly discussed.

In Australia too we must fight for free education for all. But ultimately capitalism cannot afford such luxuries. Only when we replace our profit-based system with one designed to fulfil need, namely socialism, will free education become a reality.

By socialism, Socialist Action does not mean the totalitarianism of Russia or China, but workers' control, people making decisions from the bottom up. A system which will end wage slavery, hunger and the oppression of women, blacks, migrants and homosexuals.

Oh Kiddies! So you're (back) at uni and have earned or unearned uni's house reputations as great dens of iniquity.

Well, I'm here to tell you about drugs. The selection at ANU and surrounds is quite extensive. Well, let's be frank. There are a lot of drugs to get very ripped on here for a price, usually a lobster or someone else's eyeball. As all the regulars know, trips are rare, but when available, quite mean. There're square pieces for different colours for bending lines, enjoying operas. Beware the black cubes, go for Pink Panthers, black circles, superman and green beavers.

If you like tripping for free — be in Canberra from april to June — mushrooms are here!! This is your little annual treat from God which is around while it is cool and wet. Mushrooms are great. BEWARE— go with someone who knows what to look for. Blue or red tipped are the best. Have about half a dozen and you won't know what hit you. It may take some searching but don't give up. The Brindabellas are full of them. If you find some and eat them and then proceed to freak out it could mean one of two things; you have either eaten the wrong kind (in which case you will probably die), or you have had too many (in which case you will also probably die). Anyway it's worth the risk.

a thought



A good spin off from picking mushies are lines of concerned citizens, also wishing to be off the planet handing around pipes and joints of prime stuff in paddocks full of cowshit.

It is interesting to note that those who forbid the use of drugs are either—

- too brainwashed/unadventurous to have ever tried them or they don't know what they're talking about.
- making big fat profits from drugs being illegal and therefore being big-time dealers
- too narrow-minded to ever listen to the arguments for the legalisation of drugs.
- are boring farts and don't want anyone else to have fun.



If you are interested in Marxism and want to change the system, come and join us. Look out for us in '87.

We meet every Thursday at 6pm in the Board Room, Union Building.

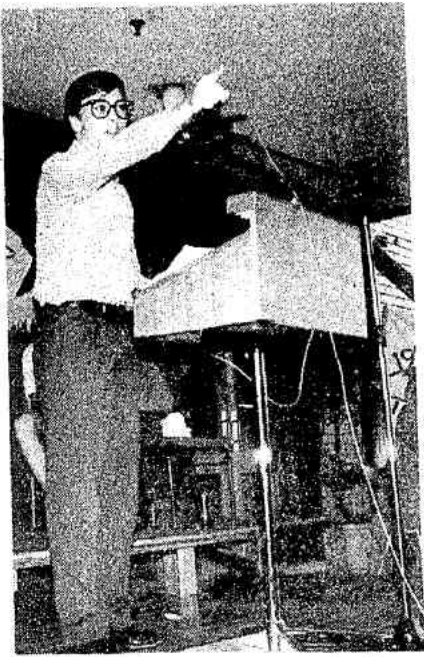
Every meeting includes a talk or discussion. Why not come along and meet us.

Socialist Action

WORON PICTORIAL

Debate:

That condoms are making a comeback



C'mon Leftie make my day!



I'm a nice boy really. Vague but nice



Bev Cains with the offending item



But it was only a little white lie



The Flamingo stance



C'mon Fred, this is serious



Don't give me that crap, leftie scumbag!



And they're not playing trains



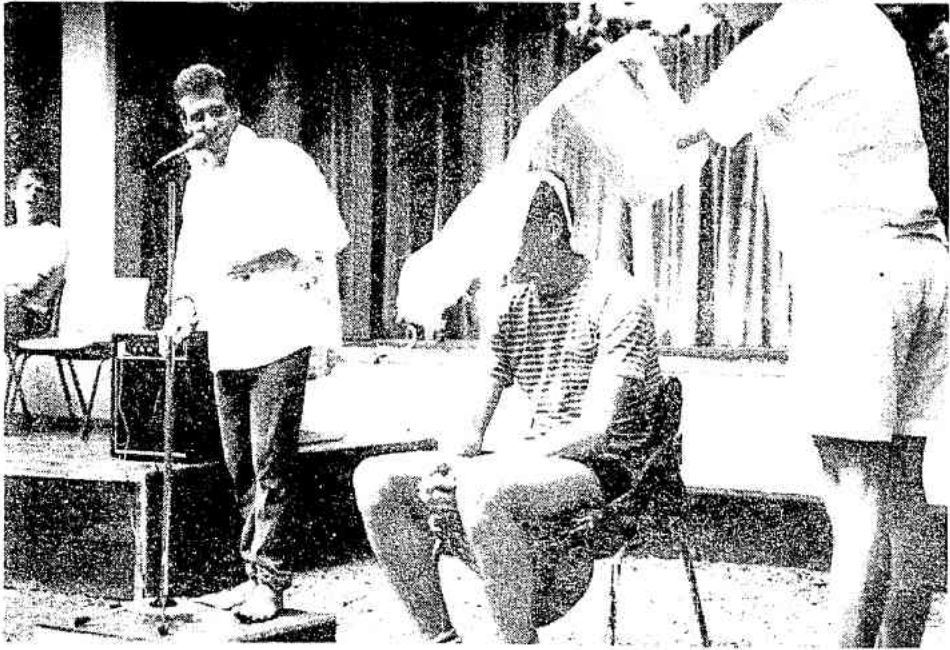
Is Peter Karmel really on the Affirmative?

Cannon fodder for 'the blitzkreig of condom propaganda'



WORONI PICTORIAL

The "Gunking" of Burgmann Tutors



Nice hair style Jared



Assassination of the Burgmann President



Who is it? It might be Amanda?!



You're better off with your hat on.



Dave Tennant emerges from his room



Graham Lloyd shows off his fashion

PICTORIAL WORONI

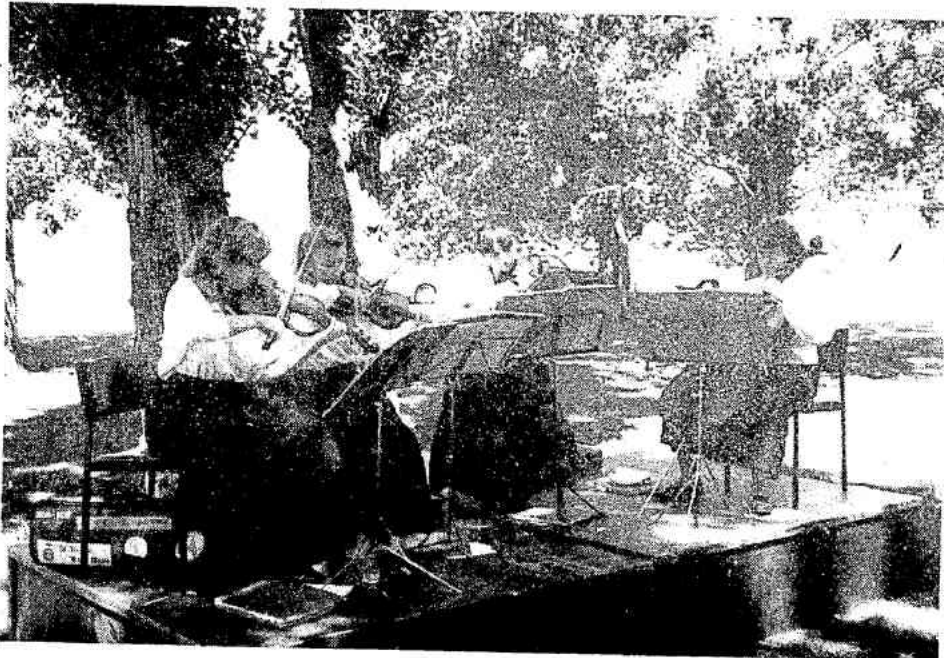
The Great Gatsby Garden Party



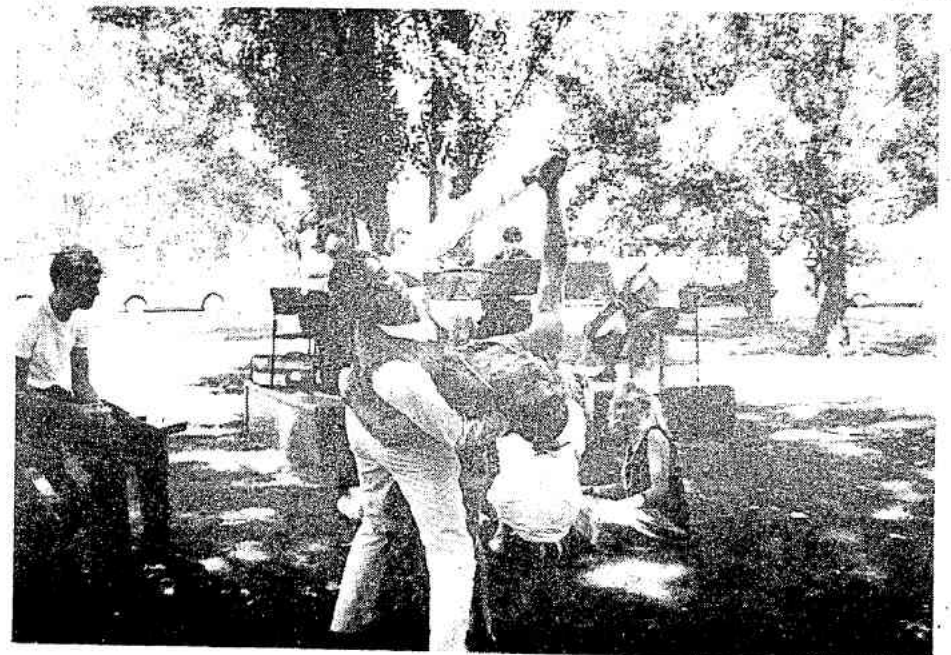
Woroni Editor Nick, interviews the Liberals on consumption tax



Say no more!



1920 Top 40



Woroni Editor Geoff has the pleasure of dancing with 'Miss Timothy'



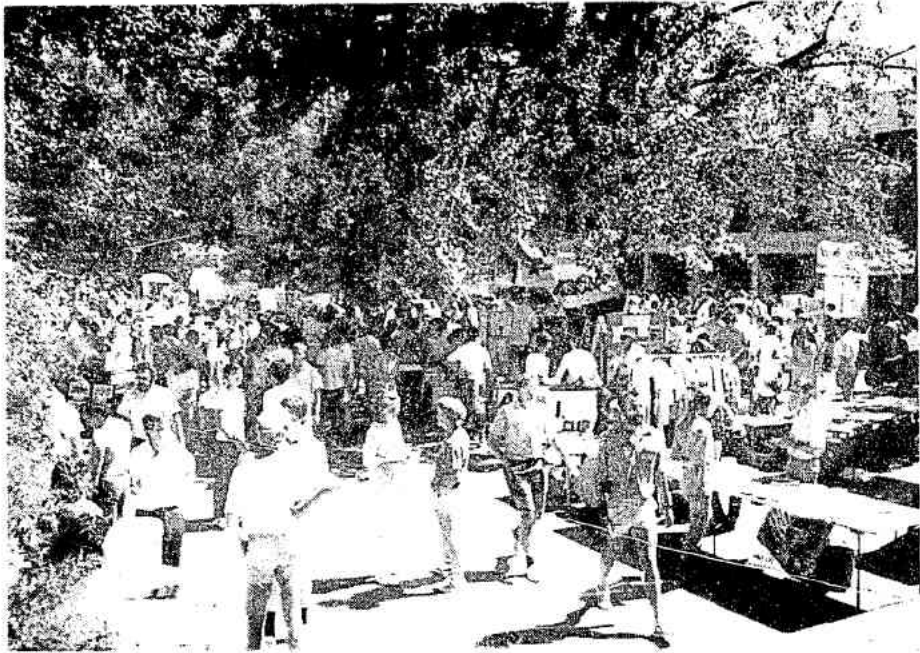
Glen Weazel Richards bares it all



"I'll sing you a song,
that's not very long
.....
....."

Monday 9 March 1987

MARKET



Crowd Scene Take One



A prospective member?



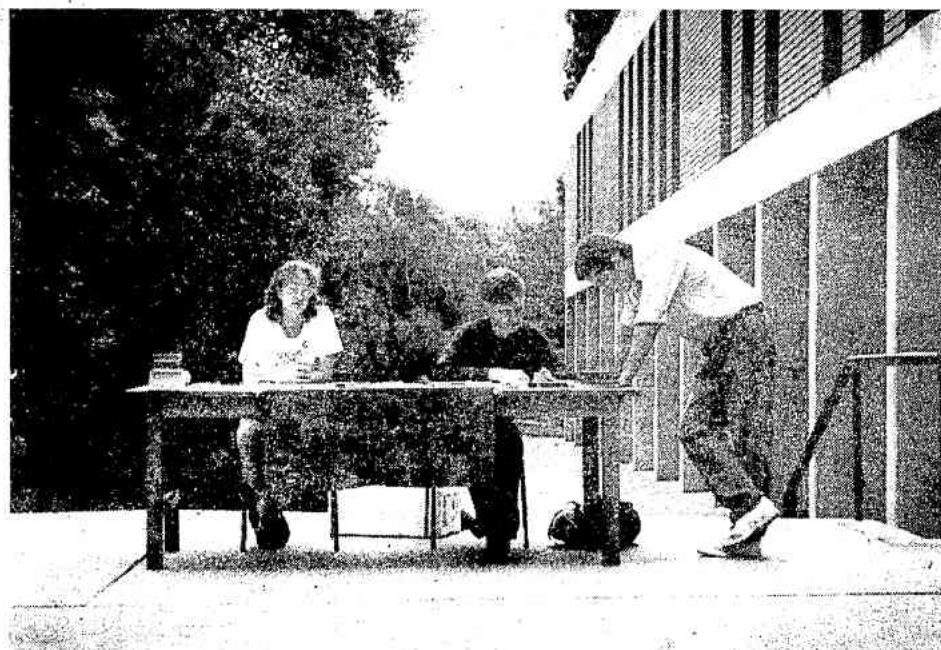
Aussie Rules is all smiles



Best Party on Campus



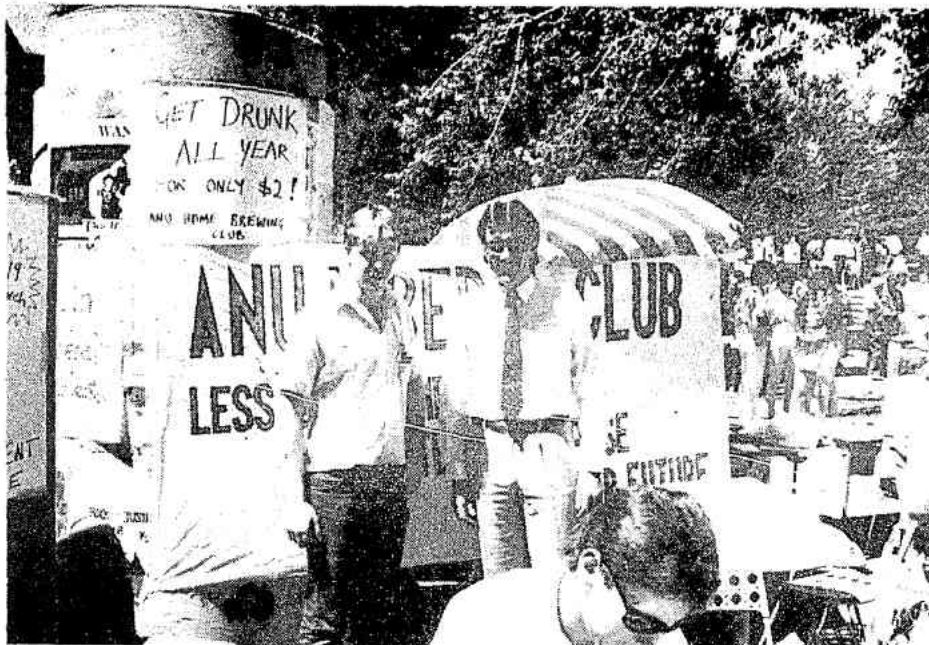
Thousands flock to the Left stall



Doing God's work.

DAY

87



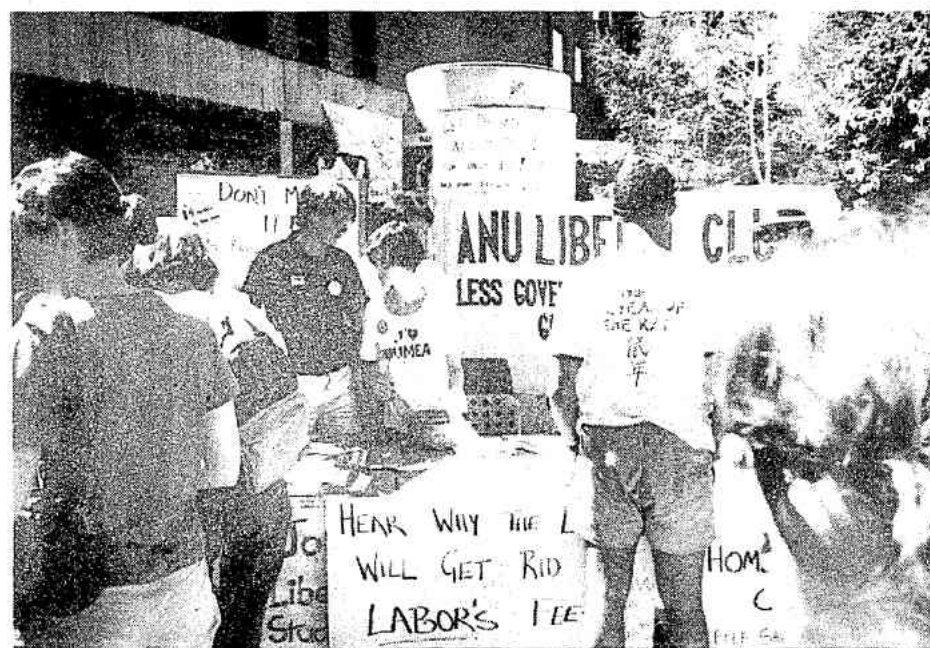
Two Petes are better than one. Peter Shack and Peter Phelps at the Liberal Club stall.



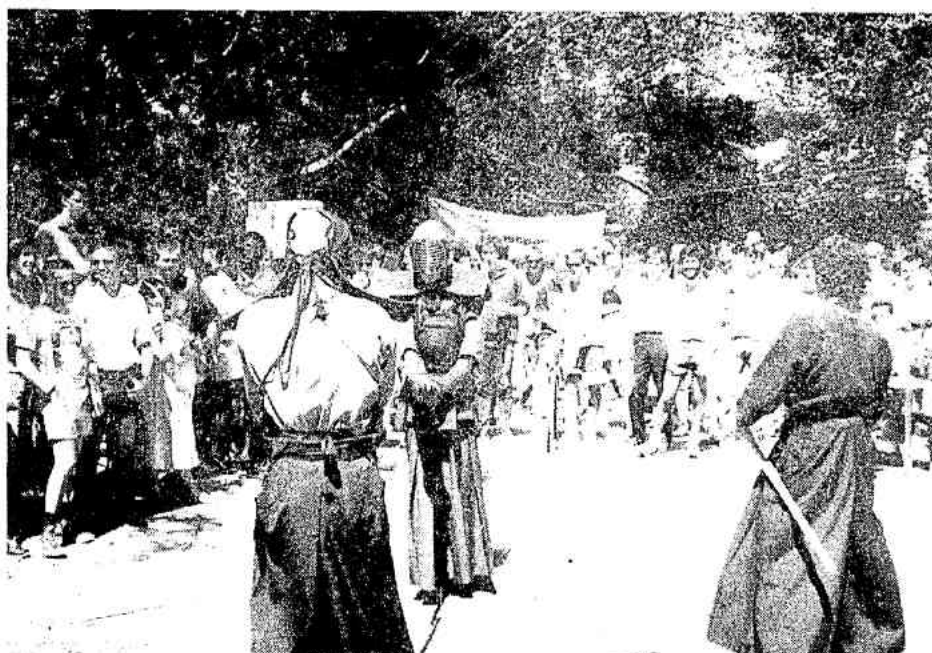
James Crawford means business



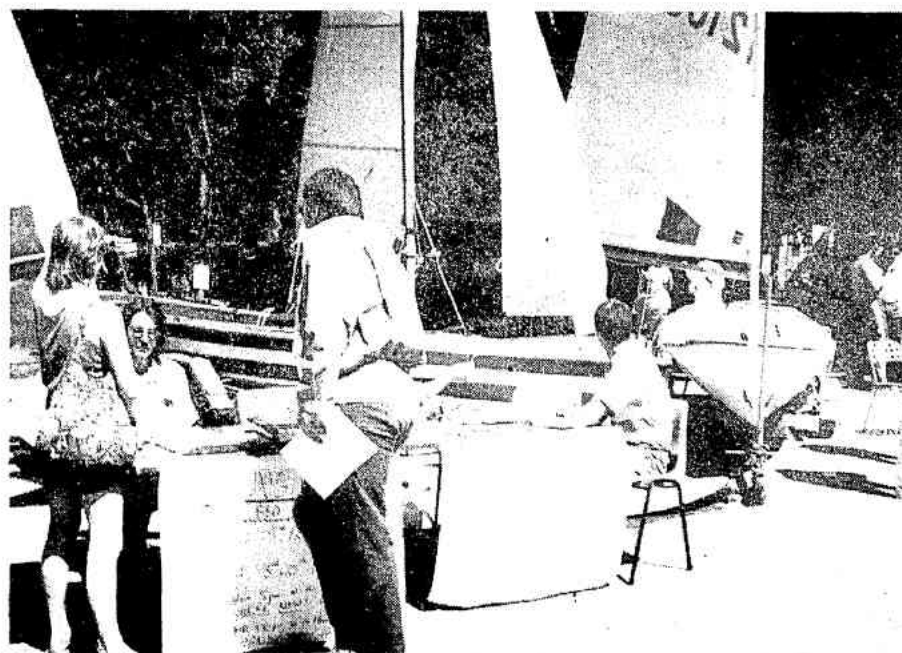
They're much better looking at the Liberal Club stall; just ask Mark.



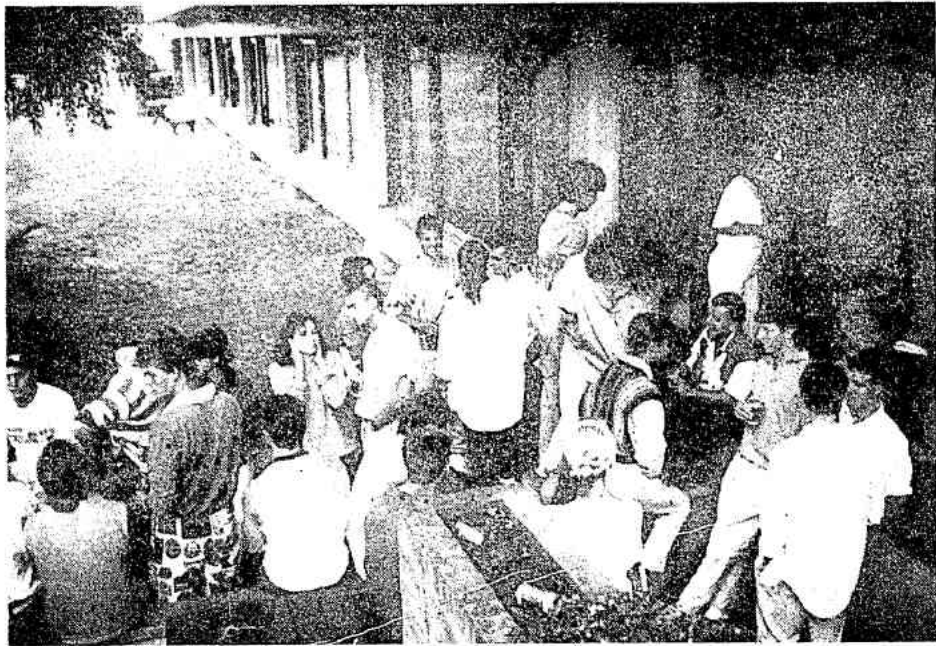
Gee Di, we must have reached 500 by now



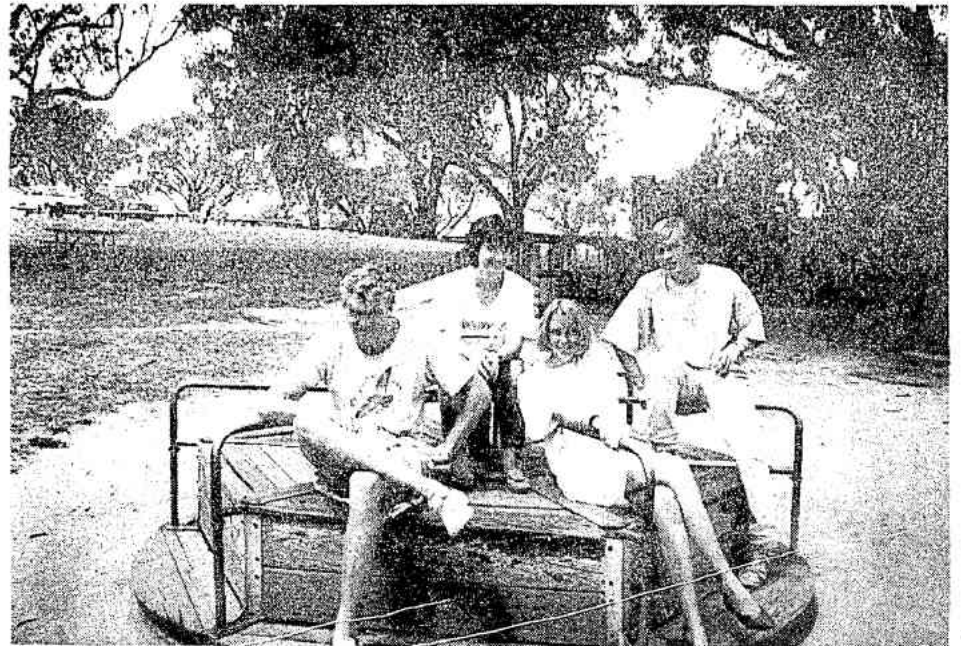
Take that skywalker



Gee, this campus is dry



Interhall Pub Crawl 1987 begins!



Burgmann first years preferred the playground to the sculling



Our American "Stars and Stripes" (Patricia) shows how boat races are won. P.S. She really is from San Diego



Patricia is looking for something. Could it be another beer, or even vegemite?



The Interhall BBQ takes its toll



Stuart and Cameron show us how "trendy" is "liberalism"



These blokes couldn't get into a college so they thought a tree house was better

INTERHALL

RAGE



The crowd gathers for the 1987 Interhall Boat Races



"Face the water . . ."



SPILLAGE!

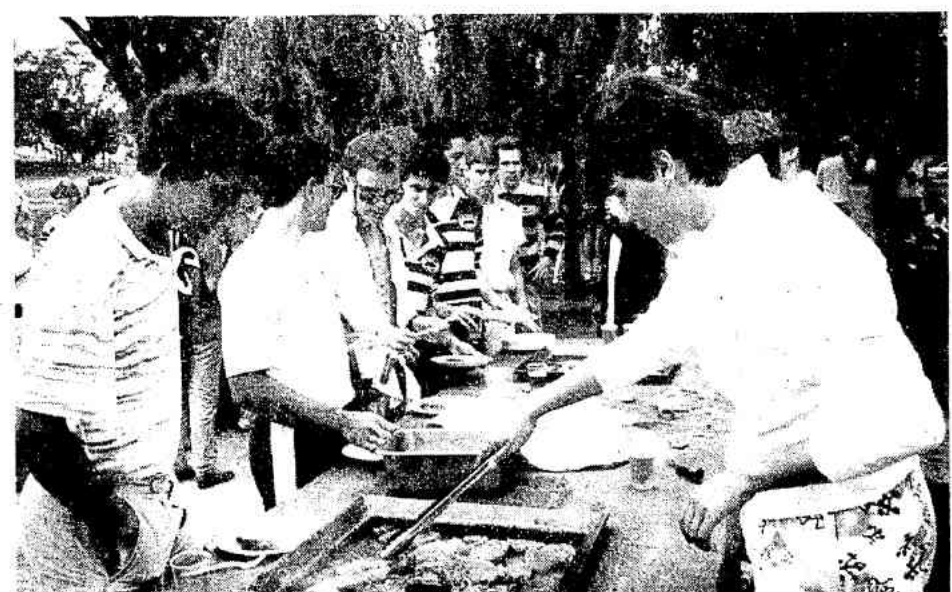
RE-RUN!



Bruce first years show Burgmann how it's done.

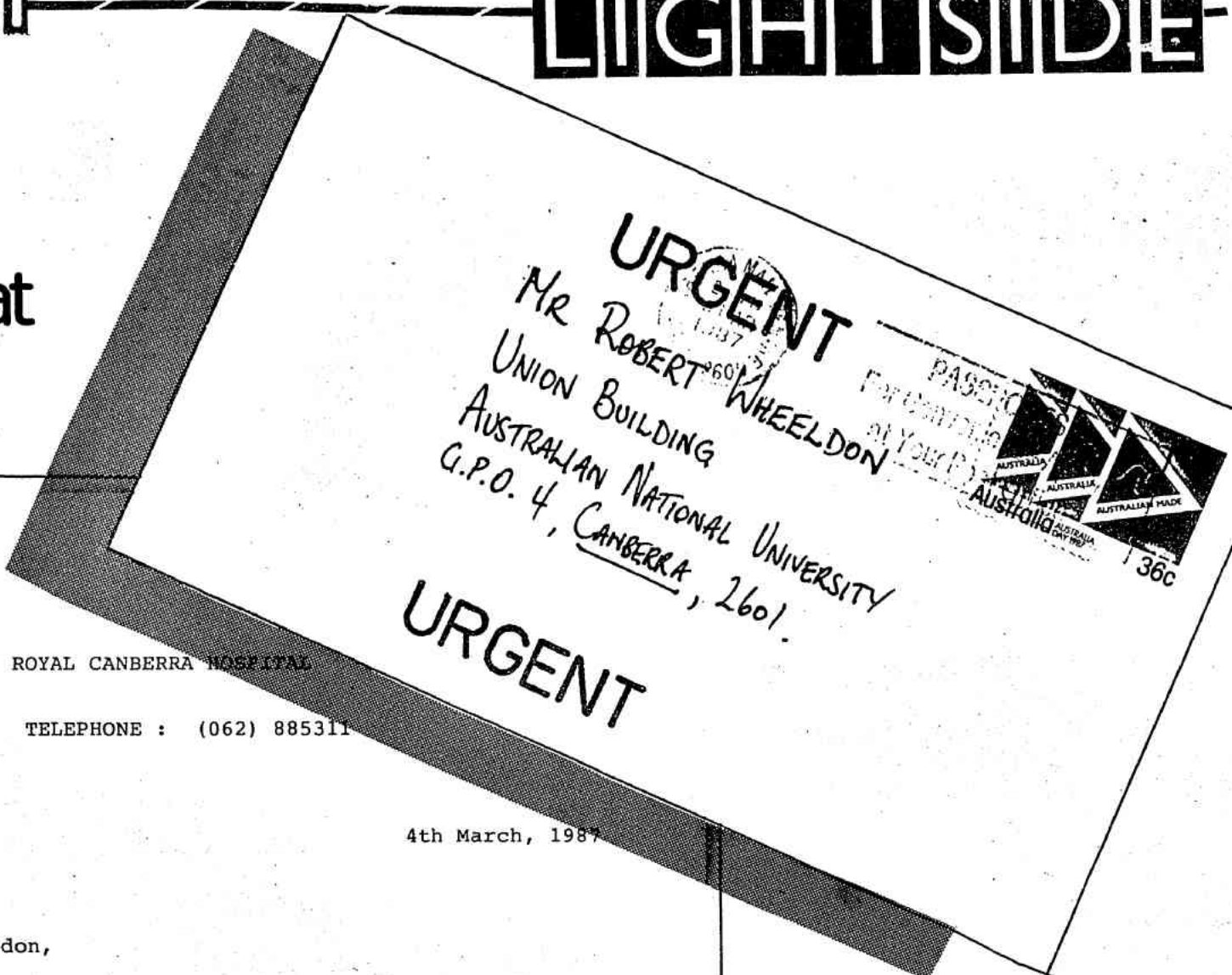


"Slim" in his natural habitat



Food untouched by the kitchen. Yum!

Wheeldon's Outlook Under Threat



ROYAL CANBERRA HOSPITAL
TELEPHONE : (062) 885311

4th March, 1987

Mr. Robert Wheeldon,
Chair Of Board,
Union Board Of Man.
A.N.U.

Please be advised that your optrectomy operation is scheduled for April 1, 1987. The purpose of this delicate operation is to sever the cord that connects your eyes to your rectum and hopefully get rid of your shitty outlook on life.

Sincerely,
A. Grabber
A. Grabber, M.D.

Chairman of the ANU Union Board of Management, Mr Bob Wheeldon, has been threatened with an optrectomy operation to be performed by a Dr A. Grabber on April 1, 1987. In a letter marked "URGENT" delivered to the Chairman, Mr Wheeldon's outlook on life could be dramatically altered by the surgeon's scalpel which could sever the cord connecting his eyes and rectum.

Such a vicious threat on Mr Wheeldon's outlook cannot go unanswered in a rational society such as Australia. His Better Management Team has had the fortitude to counter the un-Australian elements on campus and his outlook should be carefully nurtured by those who would like to see Australia strong and free.

Nobody could deny that Mr Wheeldon has been selfless in his efforts to promote a more dynamic, yet caring society and the Dr Grabbers of this world should be exposed for what they are, overservicing, bulkbilling medicos of socialised medicine.

Woroni's investigative reporter will keep readers up to date on this most cowardly campaign against Mr Wheeldon's outlook.

Dear Dorothy

Dear Dorothy,

I was at the Wednesday Market enjoying the sunshine when my youthful illusions were shattered. Sitting resplendent in the sunshine was an ex-girlfriend eating an icecream wearing a badge and minding the LIBERAL CLUB stall. What is worse I am still quite fond of her. I don't know what to do.

I have tried to rationalize her actions. Perhaps they bribed her with an ice-cream, perhaps I loved under an illusion. I saw the doctor and he prescribed sedatives. So I suffered sedated sorrow. Perhaps you can help.

Yours sincerely,
A despondent male

Dear Despondent Male,

You are obviously an old fashioned type of guy who is struggling to face the realities of life in the eighties.

Although now attending university, you are still very much a product of your typical, conservatively left-wing family background.

Your options are clear. You could break free from your left-wing prejudices and acknowledge that 'socialism sux' and 'market forces rule OK.' Having joined your ex-girlfriend (obviously a sensible young lady) in the fresh mountain air of political and economic freedom, a reconciliation and lasting happiness could at last be yours.

The alternative is to repress your yearning for freedom and suffer forever, a victim of that dark dungeon, socialist ideology.

It might be hard to believe, dear reader, but I myself was once faced with such a dilemma. I chose liberation and my darling Derrick and I gained the emotional equilibrium which allows me (through my widely syndicated column) to guide with confidence the personal lives of thousands.

Dorothy

Woroni Up For Sale?!

THESE MEN WILL TAKE OVER WORONI TO STOP THEM, CONTRIBUTE NOW.

It is the beginning of 1987 and already a crisis has hit the Students' Association. No, it's not Bobby's BMT's coup d'etat of the Student Union, but a more reaching effect. It concerns and affects all of us, all around Australia.

Mid January, when Robert Home&atenniscourt dropped his offer for the Herald and Weekly Times (whilst bidding against Rupert Bear) the country was stunned. Meanwhile the same day he contacted the WORONI editors and stated that he wanted to buy out the WORONI. His price per share was an enormous \$50. As every undergraduate student in the Students' Association automatically owns an equal share each, WORONI is controlled by over 4000 shares. That makes the newspaper now worth around \$200,000.

When this offer was announced the following day, the Union Bar was quickly converted into a stock exchange. The dart blackboards soon were filled with stock prices, with Cliff Smith as the leading stockbroker. Cliff was trading well - handling about ten frantic customers at once with ease.

Prices started at about \$3.50 but rapidly climbed within minutes at the prospect of \$50 a share in the case of a takeover. Once the price hit \$10, people stopped trading with beer shouts and started forking out money.

Then the phone rang in the Uni Bar. Just being able to hear over Cliff's voice, an editor could make out the voice of Kerry Packalies. "I want your WORONI. I'll even pay \$53 a share. I MUST HAVIT."

Just as the phone was hung-up it rang again - this time from Mr Alan Bondage "Ha, ha, I just bought Kerry Packalies' media empire. I own 60% of this country's media and I want more. WORONI will give me 60.00023% control. Oh the power, the power. My offer will stand with Kerry's at \$53, and from this moment on all Swan beers are on the house. Ha, ha, See ya round."

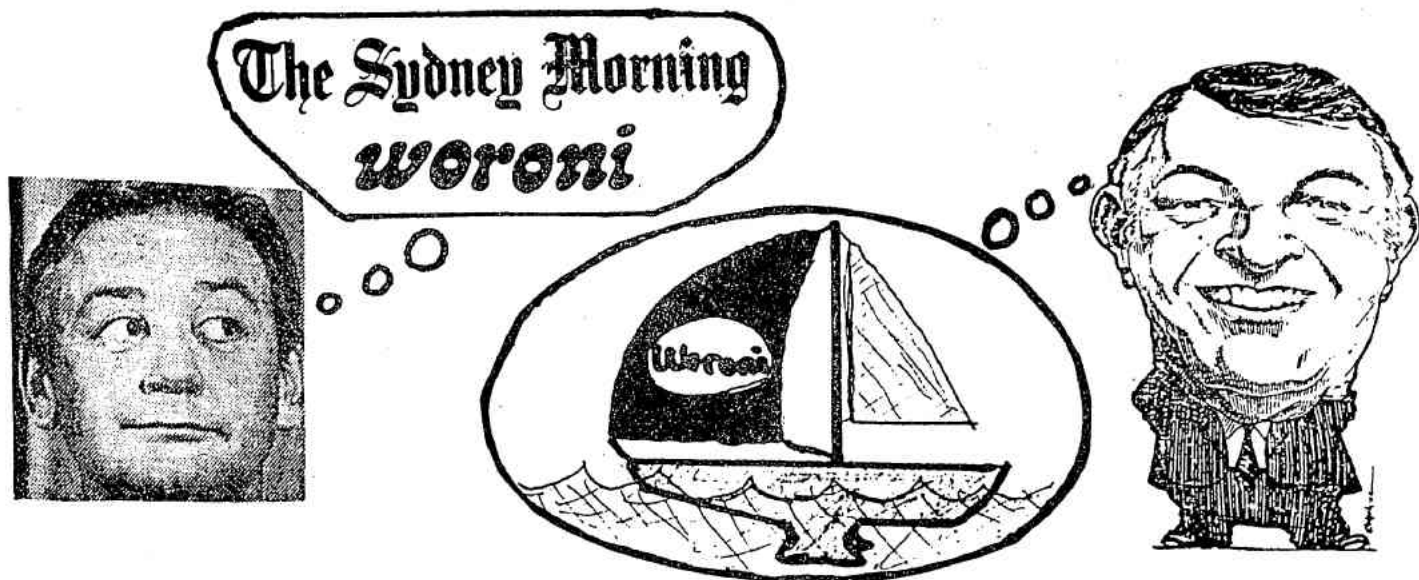
When this news broke, shares skyrocketed to \$15. Cliff was no longer able to handle the rush so Andrew Major and Rowan Firminger joined him.

As soon as the price hit \$20, foils, sticks and blocks became the medium of exchange as very few students had any money left. Money in the Union Bar may be scarce but not drugs.

The day dragged on. Prices went higher and higher, especially after "Unfairfacts and Sons" visited the Union. But the explosion occurred when Rupert Bear entered the fiasco offering \$55.50 a share. Dope and hash supplies were running out in Canberra and were being flown down by planes from Sydney, which pushed the price up there.

Back at the Uni Bar, cocaine and smack were now being exchanged. "Yay" said one student. "I feel as if I'm back in the Uni Bar in 1985."

The Uni Bar became the centre of attention in the country with the media swarming everywhere. Even Bob Hawke came to have a look. But he was told at the door that because he was not a Union member he would be charged a \$250 entrance fee. "Erh, eer, What do you blokes reckon this is. Eeer, eer, I can't afford that. Uuh, eer, I



Come to the Students' Association Office with your articles on sport, travel, college rages, letters to the editors, music/film/book reviews, social issues or anything else for that matter.



thought uni's were supposed to be free....."

All attention was turned upon Kate Andrews, the President of the Students' Association. Asked whether she would allow such a takeover she replied that she would not block any attempts as it was in the best interests of democracy to allow the free market system to sort things out. "The free market always rights situations in the end," Katy assured* us.

By the end of the day shares slowed down to \$49 as the Uni Bar shut. Exhausted students clambered out. Several OD'ed people lay around on the floor. Even Cliff Smith had lost his voice! Some

of the biggest buyers of shares had been the ANU Liberal Club, but the Left Catalyst Syndicate was not far behind when they realised they could make a fast buck.

By the end of the day it was obvious that the final move would depend on a recommendation from the WORONI editors to its shareholders. This is when the bribery started to emerge!

The editors received a mysterious call offering them the job of the "Women's Weekly" editorship if they recommended the sale to a Mr "B". It was also reported that the ANU Yacht Club members were seen sailing their newly acquired Australia III and IV yachts on Lake Burley Griffin.

The day which decides the fate of WORONI is tomorrow. Here is the letter of recommendation from the editors.

*Katy would just like to assure everyone that she would never really say such a thing.

"We, as editors of WORONI, oppose the sale of the newspaper to outside forces. If the WORONI is sold then it will be run by outsiders and contain nothing of relevance to the students. We urge you as a member of the Students' Association to save the paper and contribute articles about campus life and student news. You all own an equal share in it, and to ensure it stays your paper, we need your contributions!"

Uni and You

Like God, the individual is dead, yet still alive.

There are moments in our personal history when we swear solemn allegiances to defending our own individuality as if thoroughly convinced that we possess something primordially and undeniably our own, something beyond and before the contaminating dross of our society and its history. Some of us still maintain a protective vigil around what we perceive to be our precious individuality.

Yet, as we often retrospectively discover, our persistent protection and circumspection were an illusory yet blinding edifice erected to erase the brute fact that our lives and what we are as the people who live those lives are constituted and shaped by forces external and silent, penetrating and real. The idea of the pure individual wholly conscious of itself and at the centre of its own decision-making is a myth with the strategic political function of creating a massive blindspot in our social consciousness.

Whether or not we live with the illusions of individualism, one experience surely plays a major role in making us what we are: our experience of university. How we eventually emerge from this hallowed institution of learning depends largely on just what we expect to get from it. Our expectations are tied up with particular conceptions of what a university is and what it can offer us. Often, however, these conceptions are pure fantasy.

There exists a rather idealistic conception of the university as the bastion of free thought, within the walls of which thrives the search for knowledge and eternal truth, and from which emanates the light to guide humankind along the road to the good life, the utopia of our dreams. The person who is privileged enough (economically and ideologically) to enter and successfully leave the cloisters of university life emerges, on this conception, as a free thinker, perhaps even a radical; one whose knowledge and wisdom shine as the emblem of a potentially better world for us all.

One does not need particularly good eyesight to see that this conception of the university is, however attractive, a misconception.

Far from being the bastion of free thought, universities have bearing upon them a large body of constraints issuing from the societies in which they exist. Universities are generally in financial bondage to governments, and are constantly required to justify their receipt of funds. The limited funds they do receive are dealt out in particular directions, some areas of study receiving massively more than others. The way in which the funds are distributed determines whether or not an area of study flourishes or flounders, lives or dies. We are left wondering just whose interests it is that the decision-makers represent.

We are forever reading in our daily tabloids the views of a variety of people calling for universities to be more pragmatic, more career-oriented and more concerned with those disciplines which further the country's economic and technological development. What they interminably fail to consider is that perhaps our country's future prosperity does not depend merely on this sort of advancement. Their generally very limited perception of life on earth precludes them from thinking that unless technological advancement, etc., is situated within a responsible and concerned society, a society capable of understanding itself (and not just atomic particles, money markets and bananas), such advancements may turn out to be poison rather than medicine. What is most disturbing is that the people who hold these myopic views also wield enough political clout to affect the shape of tertiary education.

As for universities producing free thinkers and being places where people's horizons are broadened, the likelihood of this is minimal. The reverse is closer to being true given the present internal structure of universities. One enters a university to acquire a particular degree: BA, BSc, BEc, LLB - that is, one enters a specialised course of study, and as one goes on it becomes increasingly specialised. As things stand there is very little room for movement across the borders which (perhaps mistakenly) separate faculties and disciplines. Degree structures do allow for a limited amount of heterogeneity but certainly not to the point where one can gain a broad education while maintaining an area of specialisation. Until the boundaries between faculties and disciplines are eroded we continue to be misled about the relevance of particular compartments in the university taxonomy to others. To emerge from university as a 'free thinker' one has to struggle to get beyond the perception imposed upon us by present structures.

It is important to realise that the way in which universities are structured, which in turn determines the outlook of the people who emerge from them, has real social consequences. If, for instance, scientists were trained in a way that inculcated in them a sense of responsibility for the knowledge they produce, we might well not have an environment dying from pollutants or a world suffering under the weight of nuclear war. A large number of scientists seem to think that it is not their fault that the knowledge they produce is put to uses which they do not condone. However, if scientists saw ethical concerns as central to being a scientist they might well endeavour to put themselves in a more responsible position in relation to what they produce (something for which we could all be thankful). As things stand, ethics is a long way from the Science Faculty.

Although I have singled out scientists for being dangerously limited in their studies (due to the institution in which they learn) people in many other areas of study are similarly at fault. Economics people often mistakenly see their activity as divorced from all sorts of political consequences (thanks to a long-standing positivist tradition). People studying Arts disciplines often have very little

knowledge of the hard realities of money markets and technology, and are content to be in effectual among the clouds of idealism. Similar things could be said about those doing law, engineering, medicine, and so on.

Of course, one does not have to succumb to the stranglehold of specialisation and the perception of relevance which the university structure imposes upon us. For those who are active and enthusiastic it is possible to, for instance, do a degree in science and at the same time be involved in politics or have an interest in economics, ethics or sociology. It might entail more work and no institutionally recognised rewards, but it could also mean a greater awareness of the human realities that surround us, a broader and more integrated perspective of life. And what's so good about that? Perhaps the problems we confront as a species striving to survive arise from an inability to see beyond the narrow ruts of our personal experience and interests.

Another conception of a university, probably the most prevalent, is that of a place where we labour over our printed pages for several years with minimal rewards, and then, one day, are released from our confinement with a ticket called a degree with which we can buy a happy life in the real world. Those who come to university with this conception obviously have very limited expectations, not only of university but of life in general. They come to university only to find support for the prejudices they already hold. There is nothing wrong with wanting material well-being and physical comfort for oneself, but to want nothing more than that is surely a crime against humanity.

Among university graduates there exists an epithet that sums up their experience of university and its relation to their lives: "Get your degree, then get an education." It seems to me that people get their degrees but forget entirely about getting an education.

Peter Hansen



It's ten to one in the morning and I've just finished typing the final draft of 'Uni and You' by Peter Hansen. Peter's not really a very close friend of mine, except when I need to borrow a saucepan or some garlic powder, but I couldn't think of any other way to avoid doing what I'm supposed to be doing, which is working on stuff to show my supervisor tomorrow morning.

Peter and I both live at Burton and Garran Hall; he's in the kitchen next to mine. College life is pretty different from living at home; there are a lot more things to get upset about. Ordinary things, like breaking up with a girlfriend and still having to eat dinner with them every night, or mysterious things, like the shadowy person who goes round all the laundries stealing one sock from each pair (probably someone who runs a second-hand clothes shop for Thalidomide children). One of the most upsetting things, though, is watching Peter cook up some amazing curry and knowing all *you're* going to have for dinner is a greenish-purple bit of steak and an onion that's started sprouting things.

This is my fourth year at university, and each year food and laundry have grown more and more important. Getting a broad education seems less important; I mean being able to look at a situation and place it in its social and political context, rather than just asking myself "Will it put me off my food?" or "Am I going to get my cardigan dirty?" Which is a pity, I suppose.

Mathematics is really important to me too, but I've learnt to avoid telling people that unless I know them fairly well. Especially at parties. It's alright to vomit on people at parties, but it's a mistake to tell them that you study mathematics. They say "Oh!" or "What?" or "That's nice" or (if they've had a bit more to drink) vomit on you. I actually don't enjoy parties very much.

I'm getting off the point, though. I wanted to talk a little about Peter's article, and how I disagree with some of the things he says; but it's too late now, in fact, because he's taken it away to proofread it and I can't remember enough of what was in it to be able to talk about it without looking stupid. I didn't read it very carefully, because I was too busy choosing strategic places to insert the word 'banana' without his noticing. I feel very threatened by people who have had a broader education than me and cook better than me; I feel as if I need to find some way of humiliating them and cutting them down to size; but looking back, I'm not really sure that the word 'banana' will do the trick.

So you can read one of my poems instead.

*The crystal lilies of my weathered soul
Dance like sparrows on the crypts of life;
I toss my head to the Prince of the Wind -
Long live the mountains and goodbye for now.*

Wesley Phoa

A Reply to "Uni and You"

BIBLE SOCIETY BOOKSHOP

Garema Place Canberra City ACT



"The Bible Specialists"

In Search of the Universal Hero

Elvis Presley, Madonna, and John Lennon are three people who are held in high esteem by many people in the western world today. In the communist world Mao, Marx, and Lenin are held up as models for all, young and old alike; it's almost as if their names are held in sacred honor. Their pictures appear everywhere, and their lives are lifted up as worthy examples of trust and hope. Everywhere we look in our own media we see people being pushed into our lives as 'hero types'; even Bob Hawke was referred to in one paper as 'the messiah' after he was swept into office in the 1983 elections. Slogans like 'it's got to be Wran' or 'Go for Gough' are planted prominently across our front pages and TV screens every time an election is imminent, and they work! Market research proves that people respond to this kind of advertising.

Sports stars and celebrities stand next to a product and endorse it and people race out and buy it - Why? Why is it that thousands of people stand at the airport in the hot sun, or pouring rain in order to welcome the Rolling Stones or some other group when they go on tour? How is it that Paul Hogan's film 'Crocodile Dundee' can break all Australian box office records and do so well overseas? How is that certain political leaders can fire up their followers with such passion that those followers will die fighting for the ideals expounded by that politician? The answer is, because we are all vulnerable. Each one of us knows that our limitations stop us from achieving all that we would hope to aspire to do, so we look for a 'hero' * who can do what we can't, or who seems to identify with the same problems and needs that we ourselves are experiencing. We are all looking for the perfect man or the perfect woman who we hope will give us a sense of identity and fulfilment.

Time Magazine (May 27 1985) ran a feature article on Madonna. In this article they referred to Madonna's followers not as 'groupies', but as 'wannabe's'. This term I believe is reflective of how certain people feel about their 'heroes'; they either want to be them or be like them.

Today heroes are manufactured like commodities on a supermarket shelf. Marketing has become the key to success, it does not matter how much talent you have, if you don't have a good P.R. agent you risk being only a super hero of minor significance. Today films records and political campaigns all rely heavily on marketing. But marketing aside there are three problems that are associated with being a super hero that no market researcher can fix.

(1) Trends change. Inevitably fashions, and tastes change and with the popularity of the Super Hero also changes. That is why Prime Ministers are elected or dumped; because the perceptions of the electorate have changed. Heroes are only

*Hero in this context is used as a non sex-specific term applying to both men and women. D.S.P.

temporary, and can only have a major influence for a relatively short space of time. Once a hero is dead, or out of fashion the only thing that can help them is a successful comeback, and those are few and far between

Psychologists have told us that we will model the behaviour (even if it be bad behaviour!), of people we hold in high esteem. As we have seen the models, (i.e. heroes), we have set before us are limited, temporary, and fallible - yet it seems that we need to model somebody - but who?

I believe that God has placed within us the desire to have a hero to model. That's right, the desire is God given: the problem is that we have been aiming it at the wrong people! The model that we are to follow is not that of a limited, temporary, fallible human being; but rather that of the **Everlasting, Infallible, Unlimited God.**

In the Old Testament, we see models such as David, Deborah, Moses, Abraham etc., that reflect to us some of what God is like. However, in the New Testament we have only one model, Jesus, God who became man, in order to save us and to show us the way we should live.

The writer to the Hebrews puts it this way:

Therefore . . . let us lay aside every encumbrance and the sin that so easily entangles us and let us run with endurance the race that is set before us fixing our eyes on Jesus the Author and Perfector of our faith. Who for the joy set before Him endured the cross despising the shame and sat down at the right hand of the throne of God. For consider Him who has endured such hostilities by sinners against Himself so that you may not grow weary and lose heart (Hebrews 12:1-3)

It is Jesus then who is the universal SUPER HERO and model that we must be striving to follow. Anybody else is second rate and will not be able to fill the need we have for a model

Paul wrote to a divided church at Corinth and said that they should imitate him as he imitated Christ, (1 Cor 11:1). In 1 Thess. 1:6 Paul puts it more clearly when he says "follow us and the Lord." The whole point of these exhortations was to point the peoples' hearts to Jesus who Himself told His disciples to "Follow Me." (Matt. 9.9).

Paul recognized the trap that many people have fallen into when they have followed the leader, but not followed the Lord. One does not have to think too hard to remember the Jones Town massacre where 900 men, women, and children suicided when their cult leader Jim Jones ordered them to, after he had authorised the assassination of an Amer-

ican congressman. People go off the rails only when they are not following after Jesus. Follow us, and the Lord.

Secondly, there lies in scripture a warning for the people of God about the example they set through their behaviour. The world looks on and watches the Church, and judges God according to the example set by His people. In times past God has judged His people for the bad example they have set, and the poor standards they have kept. (see Ezekiel 36:20-23). **JESUS DOES NOT set before us an example that we are not able to keep.** It is gloriously possible because of the work of the Holy Spirit in our lives. And it is possible to live out our lives to the glory of God, every day.

(2) Heroes are fallible. There is no hero that has graced our lives, that has not, or will not prove themselves to be fallible. Whether it be the corrupt politician, or the drug taking pop star all heroes find it impossible to live up to the expectations that are put on them by their 'wannabe's'. The fallibility of the hero helps to change the perception that the public have and helps to shorten life at the top. Perceptions of the late Errol Flynn changed dramatically when he was tried in the States at the peak of his career on rape charges. Although found to be not guilty, his career was ruined.

For this reason, and many others we need to look to Jesus and proclaim Him to this generation as 'the' SUPER HERO they need to know; for in Him is all the Power, Wisdom, Majesty, Glory, Knowledge, Strength and Authority we need to cope with the problems that we experience in our daily lives.

(3) Heroes are not universal. The advertisers tell us that "Minties are the universal sweet", but we are yet to see the universal hero. One who can appeal to all the tastes, in all the sections, of all the societies, that exist on the face of the earth. A hero who can come up with

goods! Namely that they can answer, or give relief from all the problems that we are experiencing in the real world. This unreal expectation is the reason why we have a virtual "supermarket" of neatly packaged super heroes, that we refer to at whim and call, something like the supermarket of gods that were part of the Greco/Roman world. However, having such a vast array of super heroes, (one for every occasion) is not without its problems. Whilst we may find that a particular hero may have a plausible solution for one problem, they may also fail dismally in other areas. Accepting one hero's solution may preclude using another's more plausible solution to other problems in the same situation. The truth of the matter is, that no super hero has all the answers to all the problems. They may have an outspoken point of view, but in reality they themselves are going through the same sorts of problems that you and I are going through, and they themselves are in need of help. Even John Lennon at the height of his rock career penned a song that reflected his own fallibility and despair. He wrote:

*Yes I'm lonely and I wanna die,
and if I ain't dead already,
girl you know the reason why*

*My mother was of the sky,
and my father was of the earth,
and I am of the universe,
but you know what it's worth.
I'm lonely and I wanna die.*

*A black cloud crossed my mind
Blue mist from my soul
I feel so suicidal,
even hate my rock and roll.
I'm lonely and I wanna die.*

So then everybody needs a hero - even a hero!

David Skeat

*Yet again I draw your attention to the dictionary definition, of god as a non sex-specific spirit. D.S.P.

ANU Newman Society

What does NEWMAN stand for?

John Henry Newman (1801-1890) was an English churchman. He joined the Catholic Church in 1845, after 17 years as an Anglican clergyman, and was initiated into the Catholic priesthood in 1849. He was a gifted teacher and apologist for the Catholic faith and dealt with many of the problems confronting the Catholic Church in the modern world in his lectures and writings. He became a cardinal in 1879. Most of his life was spent in institutes of higher learning and consequently many Catholic groups on campuses around the world take his name for their title.

Who are we?

The ANU Newman Society is a

Catholic social organization made up of people who want to make their faith a more active part of their life as students.

What do we do?

Our principal activities are talks and discussions in which we invite guest-speakers to come and speak about social, political and religious issues. We also have many social events, such as dinners, dances and sporting activities.

If you would like more information about the Newman Society please contact:

Martin Hehir) 475605
Victoria Bryant)
John Larkin 486768
Daniel Moss) Burton & Garran
Angela Robinson)

AN INVITATION TO JAPANESE CULTURE
20 ENTERTAINING SHORT FILMS
10 SESSIONS

7.00 pm
ASIAN STUDIES-LAW LINK THEATRE
AUSTRALIAN NATIONAL UNIVERSITY
ADMISSION FREE

March

9 From the Asian Continent: Chinese Characters and Buddhism in Japan
 29 mins

10 On a Wind from the South: The First European Impact on Japanese Culture
 29 mins

10 The Townspeople of Edo: A Portrait 20 mins
The Hanawa Family 30 mins

11 Voices of Young Japan
Manga: The Cartoon in Contemporary Japanese Life 29 mins

12 Geography and Industry 26 mins
Beyond Confrontation - Japanese Labor Relations at Work 25 mins

13 The Edo Stage - Kabuki and Bunraku 29 mins
Onnagata: The Making of a Kabuki Female Impersonator 29 mins

14 Japanese Architecture - The Living Heritage 23 mins
Kokugikan - A New Arena for Sumo 28 mins

17 Sataro Tanaka, Traditional Musician 28 mins
Music of Modern Japan 29 mins

18 In Search of Beauty 20 mins
Image of Japanese Women 27 mins

19 Invitation to Kabuki 33 mins
Ennosuke Ichikawa III 30 mins

20 Zen Culture, Zen Spirit 30 mins
Toyozo Arakawa, Potter 30 mins

Sponsored by: The Japan Foundation, The Embassy of Japan and The Australian National University

JAL SCHOLARSHIP PROGRAMME

University students from Hong Kong, Indonesia, Malaysia, the Philippines, Singapore, Thailand, the Republic of Korea, Guam, Saipan, Hawaii, Brazil, Australia, New Zealand and the People's Republic of China will be selected to join the programme on the basis of an essay in English and interviews in both English and their native language.

The winners will be selected in each country by a national organizing committee, consisting of government and university representatives, community leaders and Japan Air Lines management.

The scholarship winners will attend the Summer Session of Asian Studies at Sophia University, Tokyo. They will leave their respective countries on Japan Air Lines flights to arrive in Japan on July 7, returning home on August 24 following completion of the programme.

Course fees, accommodation costs and a daily allowance to cover living expenses will be provided by Japan Air Lines.

The Summer Session at Sophia University's Ichigaya Campus begins on July 13 and ends on August 15. The course consists of academic classes in the mornings and visits to places of interest in the Tokyo area on a number of afternoons.

At the end of the session there will be an examination and successful participants will receive a certificate of merit.

SOPHIA UNIVERSITY

Sophia University was founded in 1913 and in spite of, or maybe on account of, its Greek name which means wisdom, it is a true Japanese university with an enthusiastic outlook on the rest of the world.

Situated in the centre of Tokyo, the university now has about twelve thousand students on three campuses. The university has seven faculties with 30 departments in the undergraduate school. The graduate school is composed of seven graduate divisions. The teaching staff comprises 138 foreign teachers of 26 different nationalities working together with 417 Japanese professors.

The Summer Session of Asian Studies is now in its 27th successive year. Tens of thousands of participants have taken advantage of its courses in order to deepen their knowledge and appreciation of Japan, its people, institutions and culture.

AFTER SESSION TOUR

After the session, JAL will escort the students on a six day visit to historical and cultural sights in Japan. Optional weekend visits to other areas in Japan will also be made available during the session.

CONDITIONS

The following is a brief outline of conditions pertaining to the 1987 JAL Scholarship Programme.

- The following costs will be met by Japan Air Lines:
 - transportation, accommodation and meal costs during the essay writing contest and interviews in cases where applicants are required to travel outside their home towns (not applicable to Hong Kong, Singapore and Brazil);
 - travel documentation expenses for travel to Japan such as passport, visa and vaccination fee;
 - transportation between the nearest JAL on-line airport and the students' home towns and economy class air transportation on JAL services between that airport and Tokyo;
 - insurance against sickness and injury for the duration of official programme in Japan (i.e. until August 24)
 - tuition and registration fees at Sophia University;
 - accommodation in Tokyo;
 - daily living expenses, including meals, in the form of per diem allowance;
 - essential textbooks for the courses attended to an upper limit of ¥5,000 per student (to be reimbursed by JAL after individual purchase by the students).
- A six day (five nights) tour of Japan will be provided free of charge by JAL upon completion of the Summer Session at Sophia University (August 18-23).
- Optional tours at the students' own expenses (but with free or reduced rate domestic air travel) will be made available.
- A number of regular Japanese students at Sophia University will act as "student guides" to the scholarship recipients throughout their stay in Japan.
- Japan Air Lines reserves the right to use the students' essays for promotional purposes.
- Students will be required to submit a written report on their stay in Japan to their national organizing committee within one month of their return.
- Before leaving for Japan, each student is required to submit to their local Japan Air Lines office, a medical certificate stating that he or she is in good general health and fit to travel.
- Upon completion of the official programme, students must return home by the most direct JAL route without stopover except where necessary because of JAL schedule requirements.
- Students must attend all the classes in their selected study categories during the period of the Sophia University courses. The only exception permitted will be in the case of illness.
- Only bona fide students currently attending courses at recognised universities in the following countries may take part in the programme: Hong Kong, Indonesia, Malaysia, the Philippines, Singapore, Thailand, the Republic of Korea, Guam, Saipan, Hawaii, Brazil, Australia, New Zealand and the People's Republic of China.
- Prior to departing for Japan all students will be required to sign an understanding that they will agree to abide by the conditions of the programme.
- Contestants are invited to submit essays for consideration by the local panels of judges.

HOW TO ENTER

The theme for 1987 is: "Suggest the roles played by Japan and your country in making the 21st century the century of the Pacific."

As the conditions of entry vary slightly from country to country, all contestants are recommended to contact the local Japan Air Lines office for further information.

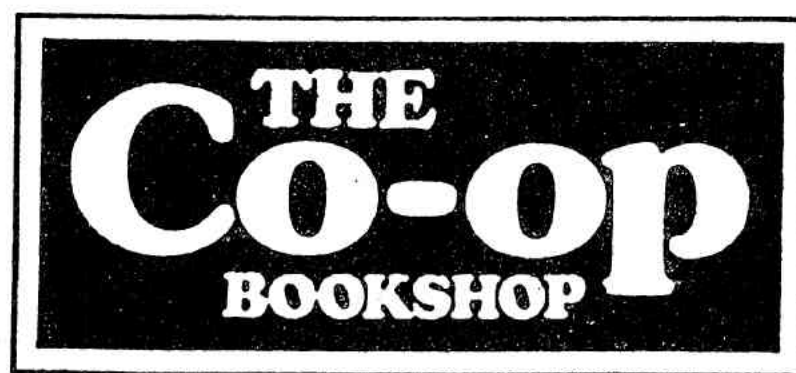
Australia
 Ms. Elizabeth Dolan
 Japan Air Lines
 19 Bligh St.
 Sydney, NSW 2000
 Tel: (02) 236-9911



この大学でいろいろな日本のえいがを見せているから見て来て下さいね。あげんおもしろえぞ。

みんな、これを読んでくれ。日本に行けるかも知れないぞ。勉強のためにもなるからな。

Open 7 Days
9am - 5pm



Anita Brookner

The novels of Anita Brookner first came into prominence when 'Hotel du Lac' won the 1984 Booker Prize. As is generally the case with little-known authors who suddenly capture major awards, Brookner's previously published novels were dusted off and re-examined by the critics, and were re-published with "Booker Prize-winning author" emblazoned across their covers in eye-catching red. Triad Granada in fact recently presented Brookner's first four novels in gift-packaged form in time for last Christmas — the sort of deal whereby you get four books put together in a glossy cardboard case. Being the recipient of one of these "gift-packs" I therefore had occasion to read all four books together in rapid succession. By the time I was halfway into the third novel I was beginning to be struck by the common themes and concerns in Brookner's work.

The first novel I read, "Look at Me", tells the story of a single woman who is successful at her work but leads a rather dull and solitary life outside the office. That is until she meets Nick and Alix, a highly attractive and charming couple, who for reasons the heroine cannot quite divine, decide to include her in their circle of friends. Frances feels as if she has been "reprieved of the most dreadful emptiness". Through this golden couple she meets James and falls in love. The climax of the novel comes when Frances is presented with the knowledge that James is embroiled in an affair with another, more attractive and vibrant woman. Brookner's writing of this scene, set in a restaurant, is masterly as she details Frances' realisation and subsequent shock. For Frances it is as if she is in hell: "The faces before me seemed to me to be flushed, venial, corrupt, gorged with sweet food and drink, presaging danger . . . it was very hot, and I knew that I must get out soon, but that I must not betray my haste". Frances struggles not to let her hurt show, to maintain the facade of control and good manners so integral to her persona, that of an individual "who could be relied upon never to cause embarrassment, either of a social or a personal kind", but who ends up alone and reconciled to a dull and empty future.

I was to discover that all Brookner's other heroines are equally sensible, intelligent single women who enjoy considerable quiet success in their own fields yet are singularly unsuccessful at love. They are women who eventually come to the realisation that to be good and well-behaved, sticking closely to the dictates of society, is to somehow miss out on the excitement and glamour of life. Life, they painfully discover, unfairly

rewards those who are physically attractive and charismatic. Ruth, in "A Start in Life", is an academic who spends her childhood and adult years virtually friendless, dominated by her parents and finding refuge in her studies. She is never to discover the joys of passion; she knows that "moral fortitude . . . was quite irrelevant in the conduct of one's life; it was better, or in any event, easier, to be engaging. And attractive." This sentence neatly encapsulates the central concern of Brookner's first four novels.

Kitty, the heroine of "Providence", is also an academic who is obsessed with Maurice, a handsome fellow lecturer. In a similar *denouement* to that of "Look at Me", Kitty is confronted with the totally shocking news that Maurice is to be married to one of his students, a young and beautiful girl who has none of Kitty's mental prowess. Edith, a writer holidaying at the 'Hotel du Lac', the name of Brookner's prize-winning novel, becomes involved with another guest while pining for a married man. He, in a very Jane Austen-like scene, asks Edith to marry him. His manner smacks of a business deal: "The union between us would be of shared interests, of truthful discourse, of companionship". Edith is tempted by her sheer loneliness and need for a partner to accept his offer until she realises that she cannot live with a man who feels no attraction or love for her — "I should turn to stone, to paste: I should become part of his collection."

Brookner's writing is, like her heroines, precise, considered, controlled, mature and thoroughly middle-class. She is often witty, and has great insight into the motivation and behaviour of her heroines. Her books can make depressing reading — they offer little hope for that certain type of career woman who is too well-behaved and sensible for her own good. It is tempting to speculate upon the reasons for her obsession with women who are intelligent and successful and stiff with moral fibre yet lead emotionally empty and lonely lives because they lack charm, selfishness and beauty. Brookner herself is an academic who lectures upon eighteenth and nineteenth century painting — perhaps her emotional experiences mirror that of her heroines? As clever and thought-provoking as her first four novels are, one cannot help feeling that perhaps she has now exhausted the possibilities of her chosen theme. Brookner has published two more novels since "Hotel du Lac" — it will be interesting to discover whether she has attempted to broaden the scope of her considerable talents.

Deborah Lupton

Lifeline Bookfair

Lifeline is a non-profit organisation providing a 24-hour telephone counselling service for anyone who wishes to talk with a friend, someone who is willing to listen and provide help. Another service Lifeline provides caters specifically for youth. It is called Youthline.

Although the counsellors are volunteers, Lifeline employs some people to do the office work. Lifeline also absorbs the costs of the calls. In order to do this Lifeline relies on four major sources of income — government support; an annual doorknock appeal in July; Friends of Lifeline — an organisation of people from around Australia who donate money to Lifeline and a bookfair.

The bookfair this year is being held at the Albert Hall and is over three days in the middle of the May holidays — from Friday 8th May to Sunday 10th May.

The opening hours of the bookfair will be on posters about the campus and around Canberra closer to the date.

The bookfair sells a range of books in various categories — Science fiction, paperback fiction, hardback fiction, non-fiction, foreign language, religion and texts and technical manuals. Also sold, are magazines, records and tapes and posters and prints.

This article is being written now to let you know where you may pick up cheap texts if you can survive a term without them. It is also meant to encourage you to donate the forementioned articles if you no longer have any need for them. The bookfair relies on donations from the public to keep going. Donations can be left at any public library in Canberra or in the Chifley Library on campus.

Tony Barr

Life & Fate

Completed in 1960 *Life and Fate* was Grossman's last important work. It is a remarkable document of the conflicts of daily working lives under political and moral stress.

Grossman writes not as a dissident but as an exponent of official literature, sometimes, however, avoiding the ponderous style of socialist realism.

A successful Soviet author despite certain ideologically unorthodox views, the authorities suppressed his manuscript, declaring it anti-Soviet.

Similar to *War and Peace* the life of a whole society is evoked by means of a number of sub-plots, centred around one family, that of Alexandra Vladimirovna and her children. At the centre of the novel, overshadowing the lives of each of the characters stands the battle of Stalingrad.

In *Life and Fate* the author has established the parallels between Nazism and Soviet Communism and draws them repeatedly. The real battle portrayed is not that between the Third Reich and Stalin's Russia, but the clash between freedom and totalitarianism.

Mind Benders

Ivan Moscovitch: *Mind Benders Games of Shape* 64 pp. \$9.95, Penguin Books and *Mind Benders Games of Chance* 64 pp. \$9.95, Penguin Books.

The author, we are told, has been collecting, inventing and designing intellectual games, puzzles and toys for the greater part of his life. All, he says, in the pursuit of "FUN". Certainly he has succeeded in these two colourful, if small, books in providing the basis for many hours of worthwhile enjoyment for a child between the ages of 8 and 12, or perhaps for a member of the University Council: One of whom was heard to eruditely remark on first seeing the books "Pretty".

However, many of his games are really quite familiar and the books are certainly not worth their high price. Too much money has been spent on needless and

overdone graphics and too little on content.

Moreover, the puzzles in the book, while interesting, are presented without purpose. Solutions to the puzzles are provided but that most important ingredient of all: An explanation, or at least an attempt to communicate an understanding, of the "why" of the solution is sadly missing. Indeed, Moscovitch says he values equally the "mathematical" approach (although it is by no means clear that he knows what this is) and the method of trial and error. For this reason, while the games and puzzles of these books may bend minds a little, they will unfortunately do nothing towards shaping them.

DJC

A New Rugby Force PART II

Last edition, Woroni Editor Geoff Martin described the Japan XV Rugby team's makeup. This week, he reports on their tour matches and their prospects for the future.

Unfortunately for Japan, they met their strongest team in the very first game. They played the ACT on the 25th May and were soundly beaten 45-9 (11-0 halftime). The ACT is now almost equal with NSW and Queensland in strength and drew with France 18 all only a few weeks later. International star David Campese, had just come back from an overseas trip but seemed to be out of touch kicking only one goal from six. Michael Apps represented the Australian National University at five-eighths.

Next, the Japanese hit the southern states — land ruled by Australian Football. Most of the clubs were not wealthy, relying on sponsorship. Many of the state sides consist of players from Britain, New Zealand and Fiji.

After being treated to a game of Aussie Rules at the M.C.G. the Japanese went down to Victoria 35-4. It was Victoria's first win against an international team since 1973. However the Japanese retaliated by slaughtering the Victorian President's side a few days later.

The Japanese were treated to the spirit of South Australia when they visited Cooper's Brewery — obviously the secret weapon of the South Australian team. Unfortunately, the 5.9% alcohol in Coopers was not enough for the Japanese, as they were soundly beaten by South Australia.

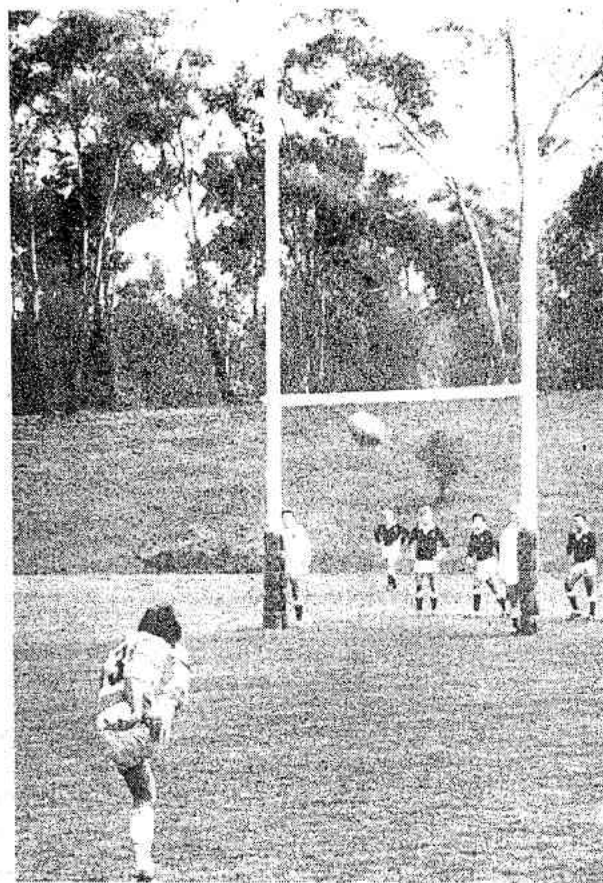
One problem occurred when the sponsor of the financially poor South Australian team presented a best and fairest award to a player from each team. The Manager, Mr Saro, refused to present the sponsor with a Japanese Rugby tie as he considered it was "against the moral code of International Rugby to allow any sort of sponsorship". Easy to say when he is from one of the richest rugby countries — but not very understanding.

By the time the Japanese arrived in Perth, they had lost many matches but had gained much experience. Even though Western Australia had run away 21-3 in the first 20 minutes, Japan fought back to 33-22. They lost the match 45-22 in the end, but the game was a lot closer than the score indicates. Several days later they easily won against the WA President's XV.

All in all, they had won against two Presidents' sides and been defeated by four state teams. These states might be of a low standard in Australia, but are up to the standards of any second rate rugby country. The Japanese had learnt a lot from the greatest Rugby nation and showed some promising improvement over the tour.

Lock Kurihara, (Waseda Uni) the 192 cm giant, jumped well in the line-outs and took all kick-offs aggressively, even if his forwards were not supporting him.

The two wingers were extremely fast and evasive, with one of these, Isamu Sato being close to the fastest winger in the world. Once he had the ball, and fifteen metres of running space, no-one could stop him — unfortunately he never saw the ball enough.



The team played cleanly at all times and only one punch was thrown in the whole tour. Most of their opponents respected this and when some of the Victorians roughed up a Japanese player, the whole 3,000 Victorian crowd booed this dirty play.

By the end of the tour their scrum was approaching any first class nation. The forwards were strong and won the ball on almost every Japanese feed.

Yet their main weakness was their

inability to play a won ball. The opposition countlessly stole the ball from the forwards before it was fed out to their backs. They lost too many rucks and mauls even with possession of the ball.

Over the next few years the Japanese will have to become a reputable international team. But once this is achieved, they will be able to pass the ball out to their greatest weapon — the back line. Watch out for the Japanese in the World Cup, because they can only improve as they have much potential.

*Follow the Crowd
Rugby Club B & S Ball*

Saturday 4 April

Time: 8:30 pm - 3:00 am.

Place: Yarralumla Woolshed.

Band: Take No Prisoners.

*Cost: Single \$25,
Double \$45,
Door \$30.*

See Sports Union Office for Tickets



The Packer Legacy

Now that stumps have been drawn on the international cricket scene for Australian summer 1986-7, it is perhaps an appropriate time for this humble student to offer his thoughts on the state of the game in Australia. But before looking at the standard of the game out in the middle, we should look at how things stand off the field.

Just who is running cricket in Australia? I've got to the stage of wondering if the Australian Cricket Board exists any more. Cricket in Australia is ostensibly under their control, but it seems to me that the hierarchy of PBL Marketing are the real decision-makers of Australian cricket. Fixtures now seem to be arranged along the lines of television ratings, and money-making ability. The current glut of pyjama cricket on our screens can only be detrimental to the long term future of cricket in this country. Cricket, it seems to me is organised along monetary lines and commercial marketing strategies, not in any way revolving around the players' needs and requirements, but in a way that will attract the TV 'Norm' and so satisfy the marketing gurus of PBL.

It seems that the days of the cricketing administrator are over. Gone are those times when the administrators did it more out of love of the game than profit margins. If anyone was unlucky enough to watch the woeful TV miniseries "Bodyline", it showed the power and influence that the Australian Cricket Board had, (incidentally it was about the only thing that wasn't historically distorted or biased). Now this may not have been an ideal set up, but at least the good of cricket was in the main the motivating force behind the ACB's actions. Today we find that the Board have sold their souls to a group of entrepreneurs out for a quick buck (not that there is anything ideologically unsound in that) but at the expense of the noble game of cricket, it is a price too high. Given credibility by a small group of ex-players, they mercilessly flog every possible commercial dollar out of cricket whilst in the meantime the standard of the game in Australia falls.

Since PBL's involvement in official cricket began after the end of the breakaway World Series Cricket circus, Australia has dramatically declined as a Test-match playing world cricketing power. It has got to the stage where critics were calling this summer's Ashes series a wooden-spoon encounter. And with Australia so comprehensively outplayed in every facet of the game, where does this leave us? Sure there has been limited success in the pyjama games, but even in this crude imitation Australia's success has only been on home turf, and after all, it is five day performances that are the yardstick of any test team.

A lot of the blame for this can be attributed to the effects of Kerry Packer's rebel circus. It put cricket into side-show alley. I'm not denying there have been benefits by way of salary and conditions and players now make a comfortable living out of international cricket. But even this takes an edge off the game. To hear of player disputes and threats of cancelled fixtures over financial matters is ridiculous. Whatever happened to the glory and honour of representing your country? There was no price that could be put on wearing the baggy green cap that was the ultimate badge of achievement. Players now seem to play for the prize-money, and more than just for enjoyment and honour they play to win, win, win.

The blame for this ultra-aggressive attitude of win-at-all-costs can be shared however, by Packer and PBL with the moustachioed Ian Chappell. Along with cronies like Dennis Lillee and Rod Marsh to name but a few, he transformed Australian cricket and sportsmanship into a gang of loud-mouthed, aggressive, disrespectful ockers; the epitome of the legendary Ugly Australian. With his win-at-all-costs attitude, Chappell (not surprisingly one of those previously mentioned ex-cricketers who are the public face of PBL) turned the game into a gladiatorial contest where ya had to go out there and flog the bloody Poms, break a few heads in the process, 'ave a few beers and then go out and piss all over 'em again. Whatever happened to



the good old days when a good shot by an opposition batsman was called a good shot, not a "fuckin' fluke ya lucky bastard"? How long since a fielding team gathered around an opponent at his last innings of a great career and gave three hearty cheers as happened with Sir Donald Bradman? Now we've got characters like Tim Zoerher, brought up on the Ian Chappell creed who disgrace their team mates and their country. We see precious little sportsmanship towards either opposition or the umpire now, it's just one-eyed bad taste and bad sportsmanship, with bad losers and even bad winners. All this is really damaging the image of the game, and affects the standard of the game as well.

The game in Australia desperately needs to assess its priorities. The issue surely is about nurturing the game and nurturing the players. That is how the game will survive. A re-emphasis on the Sheffield Shield as a breeding ground is needed. It is starting this summer, with games on after the end of international cricket, but more is required. Test matches should be realized once again as the main showpiece of the international calendar, not this cheap imitation one day pyjama stuff. But I cannot be naive and think the one day game will end. It's definitely here to stay, but the numbers of games

should be cut down and the considerable promotional and marketing talents of PBL turned towards the Test Series. I will watch and play cricket anywhere at any time in almost any shape or form, but given the choice I'd much rather watch a game unfold over five days, with the accompanying ups and downs, dramas and exhibitions of true skill, even if it peters out to a draw, than watch players sacrifice their skills in an effort to bowl exactly the same every delivery and the batsmen to slog in an unorthodox way at everything. To me the one day game is boring, despite the occasional exciting finish, but the plebs love it and so it will go on.

The game needs a re-focus to the longer games at all levels: club, state and international. We need to get out of Kerry Packer's shadow. The sooner cricket runs itself again the better. It's time for Australian cricket to haul itself out of the rut it's in and to do this we need a more traditional approach, looking back at our proud past before looking forward. We need to get away from the damage done by Packer, Chappell and Co. and get our priorities right. Let's get back to Test Matches, back to sportsmanship and away from the commercial crap and the ugly Australian.

M.S.

Rowing at ANU

ANU Boat Club offers students the chance to get as fit as they want, acquire a very considerable skill, meet and work closely with a large and agreeable bunch of people, and enjoy Canberra's prime recreational facility — Lake Burley Griffin.

If you've never rowed you may think it's just a matter of pulling an oar, and going to be pretty boring. In fact, a racing eight is nearly sixty feet long and less than two feet wide. It has no keel. It is about as hard to balance as a unicycle. Eight of you have to balance in while performing physical effort worthy of a middle distance runner. You will learn to use a twelve and a half foot oar to project the boat up to ten metres in a single stroke. Then you learn to do that every two seconds so as to cover a 2 km course in six minutes. It's not easy, but it's very rewarding.

Today, Australian rowers are leading the world after the Australian eight's convincing world championship win and

our fine all round performance in other events. ANU rowers are contributing to this ascendancy. The ANU pair Nick Hunter and Merrick Howes, after winning the National Championships, were selected as bow and reserve in the silver medal winning light four at the Commonwealth Games. Julie Ellett, a long standing member of the club, was national champion in both double and quad sculls last year. Similar results are expected at this year's National Regatta in April. If you have the dedication you can go as far as you want under ANU colours.

The bulk of our rowing however, is directed at the National Universities' Championship. This year we will be selecting both men's and women's eights. The selection procedures for these crews will be announced at a party at the boatshed from 5.30pm on Friday February 27th. For those beginning rowing this year, we hope to select a four each of men and women to be inten-

siely coached for March and April so that they can win races this season, and trial for intervarsity. The rest of those wishing to learn to row will find a decent supply of training boats and a friendly club in

which it isn't too hard to get someone to show you the basics. Everyone is welcome to come along for drinks at the university boathouse on the 27th and find out more about rowing. Alternatively you can find our stall at Market Day or ring one of the numbers below.

If you're not the physical type, but would like to get involved in a good club, we also need coxwains, one of the most important members of any crew. Anyone with a voice, a bit of personality and weight less than sixty kilos should give it a go. Frankly, as a sport rowing's hard to beat.

Captain: Paul Griffiths 493253 (Uni. ext.2353)

Secretary: Anne Cronin 727455w 814196h

Treasurer: Julie Ellett. 664763w 815625



Pasta alla tre 'P'

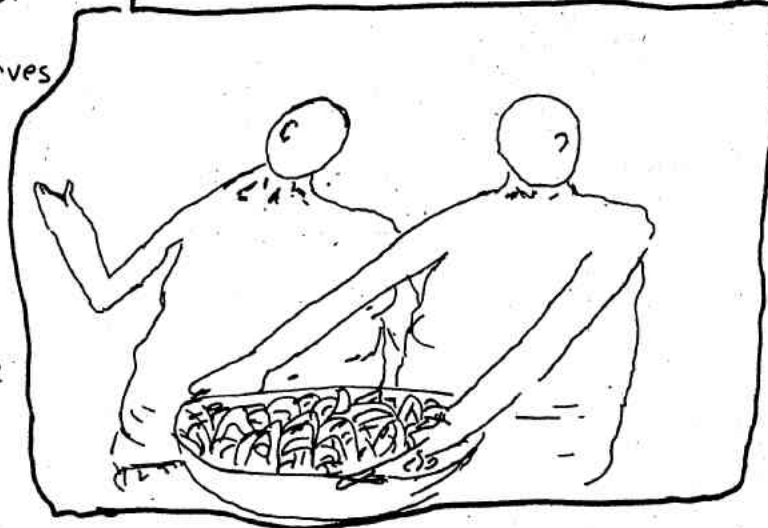
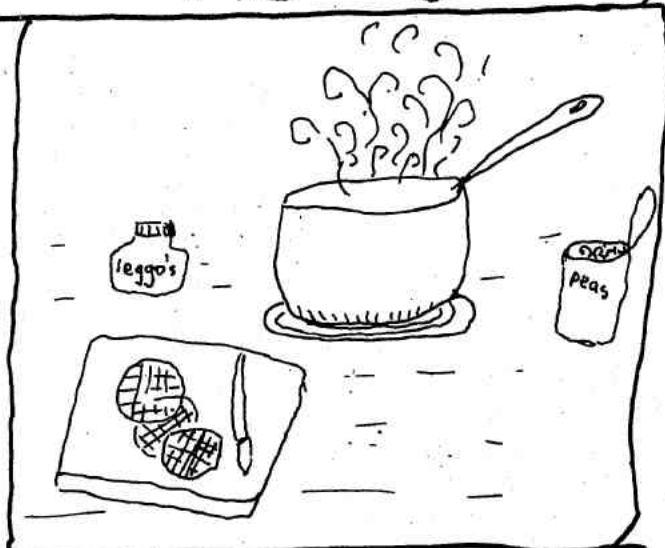
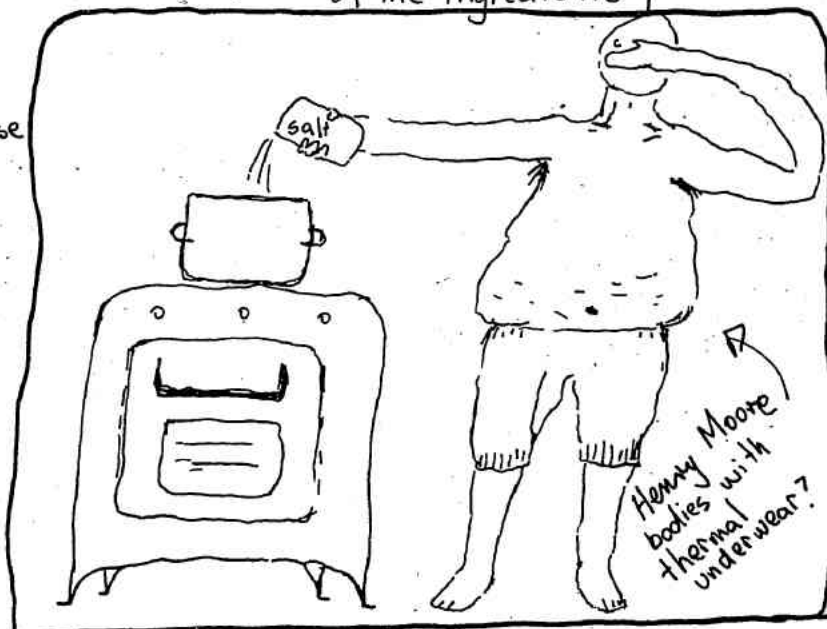
This yummy pasta dish is truly authentic of the Northern Regions of Italy especially those near Parma (you know, where they make Parmesan cheese!!). It was passed down to me by my Nonna who lives in Italy, how authentic can a recipe get ??? I make it for my friends all the time, massive plates get eaten without much effort. It's really easy to make and it's fairly inexpensive so it's great for huge dinner parties with candles and millions of flowers everywhere! I hope you like it.

It's called "Pasta alla tre 'P'" - piselli, prosciutto e panna "this just means: [the Ps stand for the initials of the ingredients]"
"Pasta of the 3 Ps : peas, ham and cream"

all you need is -

- 50g butter
- tagliatelle - pasta which is thicker than the normal spaghetti kind. → LIKE FETTUCINI but you can use any really
- 1 can peas
- tomatoe paste - leggo's will do if you don't make your own
- 1/2 carton of cream
- 4-5 slices round ham - CUT THIS INTO SMALL SQUARES
- Parmesan cheese - mountains of it!
- salt

- First of all boil a big pot of salted water for the tagliatelle (I know salt is BAD for you but try telling that to an Italian)
- while this is happening..... In a smaller pan fry the butter untill it turns a golden colour you'll know when you've done it because a delicious smell emanates from the pan.
- then add to it the cut-up ham and fry some more
- now add about 2 bigspoons of tomatoe paste and the can of drained peas, stir it really well and add enough water to cover the peas so that you form a thickish paste
- just leave this simmering while you boil the pasta (about 15min) → some of the water from the sauce should evaporate.
- Now comes the REALLY EXCITING PART if you want you can get a friend to help you so you can both get a thrill → to the drained pasta add the pea sauce, the cream (more of this if you don't watch your figure), and mountains of Parmesan cheese
- Mix it really well and just dish it straight onto plates, it serves four hungry people or four Hungarians.
- Easy ha?



If you want to have a real Italian evening eat the pasta with a Red Lambrusco which is also typical of the region (they drink Lambrusco like lemonade!). Perhaps you could splurge and get a bottle of Chianti. A salad with black olives is lovely aswell.

Buon Appetito!



Patricia P.

The Art of Canberra

Canberra's geographical location disallows contact with most existing art centres. As a result the art of Canberrans is often dubbed "behind the times" or "late for the trend". Sydneysiders visit Canberra and exclaim "It's like stepping back in time!" Does this mean that our art products are of a lower grade, of a lower quality? Robert Foster, a Canberra artist is one of the many local artists that prove this theory wrong. His work reaffirms the truism that 'originality and creativity have no need for the latest metropolitan influences'.

Robert Foster is a graduate of the Canberra School of Art Silver-Smith Department. One year out of school and his work has already been shown in exhibitions in Sydney and Melbourne. He is currently preparing to exhibit in a group show in Germany.

Foster's work combines a mixture of precious metals with less expensive mediums such as aluminium and titanium. This factor alone makes work approachable and attractive to the everyday patron with economic limitations. His most striking work is his series of boxes. These enigmatic pieces harbour a secret space within them to store one's treasures: a childhood tooth perhaps or a shell collected in the last holiday. The lustrous containers have an unexpected organic quality about them; they seem more likely to have been grown on the bottom of the sea and found washed up on a shore rather than to have been created in a workshop.

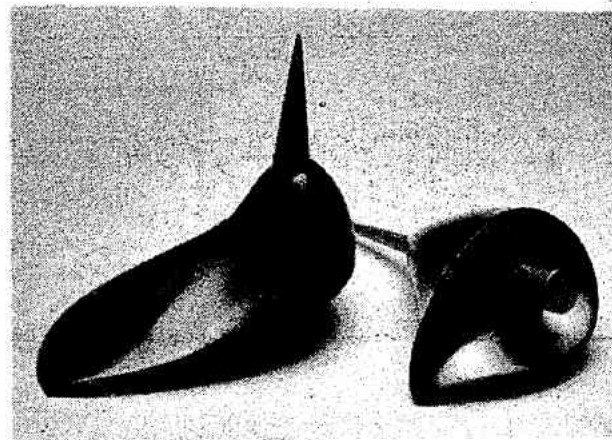
The boxes possess an innate dynamism unusual for such sturdy materials. A piercing spike ruptures an organ-like solid the core of the box, where the objects are stored. The whole construction rests precariously on a balance, achieved by the point and shaft of the spike. This motion of stresses alternating to and fro from each pressure point is enhanced by the violent nature of the boxes. The sharp penetrating spike does not destroy the heart-like centre; it stabs it and pins it to the ground, an altogether more torturous and prolonged end.

Light plays an important role in the impetus of Foster's work. The reflective quality of his metallic materials alters the character of the sculptured boxes with each change of the setting. The mood of the viewer can also arouse different reactions and perceptions. For me they evoke childhood memories of late evenings spent treading fearfully on beaches littered with blue-bottles.

Foster has also created some other innovative pieces. A punch bowl pounded into shape from a combination of silver and aluminium, rises up from a base as gracefully as does a dolphin arching out of the sea. The fluid undulating evenness of its shape attracts our attention just as its metallic surface allures light.

Foster doesn't speak of his work at any great length. It is as though he doesn't shape or mould metals but simply animates them; he gives them life to speak for themselves. He has no need to explain their being or the reasons he has to create them. They exist and they personify our interpretation of seeing and perception.

- Patricia P.



to
lesbia

outside the cage

'Oh I see, Sir — one of your nymphs!' I said,
As the scholar blushed and confessed —
'And where is the naked filament
That your words and your dreams have dressed?'

'Hidden away in my Ovid!
Came the cultured reply —
And 'Please don't unveil my altar
To any bold vulgar eye!'

So we parted — and I send you this poem —
Not as a gift, but a bribe —
Since the forests are emptied of centaurs,
And all that Olympian tribe! —

And the sacred grove feels an axe-stroke
At the trunk of its sensitive self,
And day-light violates shadow,
And Keats called Fancy 'an elf':

And wine is a pathway that leads
To a Void too cruel and too true,
And the Poet, alone with white paper,
Has wings that are clipped, but once flew!

clarity

With drugged intensity,
Like a garden choked,
I see and hate
Deliberate relaxation:
The scissors of green on green
I am, and clarity
Bruised on clarity:
When you send wind through your arms,
Casually turning,
My eye is a torch
To your heart,
I know the obstacles
Leapt over by your fluid career:
And when a lie like a congealed stone
Nestles
In the moist bed of your throat —
I tell God like a cat
That purrs for recognition.

Robert McArthur
31.1.87

In a wild wood,
Trying stresses,
The poet dissects
Branch from branch,
Leaf from leaf,
Stalk of grass from
Stalk of grass,
Hearing the cry of parrots
As a scale on a wild piano,
As a tree holds
The red bird, balanced,
Exotic, colonial, feather, beak, eye —
The poet remembers college
As a husk cast aside,
Remembers priests
As his blood's tensed reins,
As deniers of the wilderness —
Remembers tame bells amongst wild bells,
Remembers an altar less holy
Than a pad of moss,
Remembers loss as a wound
That rain-choked trees may staunch.

Robert McArthur
10.2.87

Defence of the Realm

Director: David Drury
Starring: Gabriel Byrne, Greta Scacchi,
Denholm Elliot

Some of the best films coming out of Britain today may seem unduly pre-occupied with documenting the crises Thatcherism has wreaked upon the decaying society that is Britain today. Conversely, this has been good for a formerly anodyne and maudlin film industry; recent releases that exemplify the beauty and strength of this new genre include the delightful "Letter To Brezhnev" and the *deja vu* of "Dance with a Stranger".

The recently released "Defence of the Realm" is no exception; a contemporary conspiracy thriller that is both enjoyable and masterfully crafted. In a well-constructed detective story of a government coverup threatened to be exposed by an ambitious and impatient young reporter for a national daily Nick Mullen (played by Gabriel Byrne), an intricate web of intrigue and paranoia is spun around an initially disparate set of events. An Opposition MP Dennis Markham is caught out frequenting a known prostitute shared by an East German military attache; the news scoop is made all the more attractive because of the MP's position as Opposition Defence spokesman. Denholm Elliot plays veteran reporter Vernon Bayliss, an old friend of the MP and on a trail of his own about a nuclear arms accident the Government has covered up. The MP is also due to ask some potentially embarrassing questions leading to this incident when he is forced to resign over the front-page scandal. Mullen the young reporter runs, against the advice of the more conscientious Bayliss who rightly suspects a smear campaign against Markham. Bayliss then dies in mysterious circumstances after returning to his ransacked flat, blaming Special Branch involvement in the whole affair. Mullen takes up the trail, with help from a tape recorded message from "George" and Markham's former secretary Nina (Greta Scacchi); he enters a world of intertwined interests, official lies, and government deceit that reaches right into the heart of the ruling establishment.

It is a film that is involving and thought-provoking with suspense used cleverly throughout, well-matched to striking visuals not usually found in many recent films. A must if you haven't seen it already.

KEAN M. WONG

(Screening at Electric Shadows from 9th March)



Otello

"When I made *Romeo and Juliet* . . . I was twenty years younger and believed in romantic love. *Otello* is a tragedy of maturity. At this point in my career I think I can approach it with maximum creativity," claimed Franco Zeffirelli on the set of his latest film, based on Verdi's opera. *Otello* reflects its director's mature vision, retaining the spirit of Shakespeare's play while being a visually and aurally sensuous experience. Zeffirelli not only directs the film but is also responsible for its art direction. He brings to it his considerable knowledge of Fine Arts and Architecture as well as his experience as art director on several of Visconti's films. Visconti's influence in his use of colour is quite evident, for example, the ballroom scene towards the end is almost entirely made up of St Mark's colours, maroon and gold. (Visconti made entire films, using colours in an almost monochromatic way, for example the predominance of blue in his *Ludwig of Bavaria* and of red in *The Damned*.)

Otello was shot on locations in a twelfth century Swabian castle in Barletta, Italy and in a Venetian fortress in Heraklion, Crete. Locations were very important for Zeffirelli, who wanted his central character 'surrounded by stone', trapped in the dank, shadowy atmos-

phere of a military outpost where morbid sentiments might easily take root.

Zeffirelli states, "For me, *Otello* is less a tale of jealousy than the monumental conflict between good and evil." In the play, Otello's wonder and amazement at his good fortune in having won Desdemona is shown. This incredulity at his own happiness makes him vulnerable to Iago's suggestion that he actually *doesn't* enjoy the happiness he had thought was his. But in this opera version, evidence of Otello's particular vulnerability is left out and instead, much time is spent on Iago's motives for destroying Otello.

Iago complains that Otello had made Cassio his Lieutenant instead of him and he is bitter that promotions are based on merit, not seniority. But far more important is Iago's character — his disturbed alienation is portrayed in his early soliloquy where he walks in descending circles in a circular stone cellar, speaking contemptuously of the meaninglessness of life. "And after all this futility comes death," he concludes bitterly. It is clear that Iago's inability to make his life meaningful stems from his emotionally impoverished view of the world. Bass baritone, Justino Diaz is really very good in this difficult, complex role. Iago's dislike of himself and humankind is evident with every darkly sad smirk.

Tenor, Placido Domingo in the title role is suitably forceful and single-minded. I should state that I'm fairly ignorant of opera and while it is no surprise to learn that Franco Zeffirelli regards Placido Domingo's "incredible voice (as) the best in the opera world at this moment," music critic, Roger Covell found that his voice did not have the consistent ring of the greatest Otellos of the past. Covell also complained of the variable soundtrack and the trace of strain in Diaz's upper register.

Music critics and film critics alike seem to agree that soprano, Katia Ricciarelli makes an exceptionally good Desdemona. Desdemona is not played as a passive, wilting flower as in so many versions of the play. She has spirit and conviction, and although she retreats in mystified horror at Otello's accusations, she still insists she is "your wife, my lord; your true and loyal wife" when he asks her what she is. Katia Ricciarelli's performance of Desdemona's confident charm, affectionate loyalty and obvious integrity move us so that we share her shocked disbelief at her husband's disbelief in her.

The talents of costume designer, Anna Anni and a bevy of seamstresses have produced some intricately beautiful work, fitting Desdemona and her companions out in a fascinating assortment of tight bodices, pearl snoods, satin skirts and velvet ballgowns, etc. (The men, of course, look suitably macho in their sturdy leather uniforms.)

Otello is lovely to look at. The photography is very well done; the camera moves about, revealing shifting patterns of light and shade, which echo the emotional content of the opera. Although there are some scenes I wish had not been omitted, like Desdemona's and Emilia's dialogue about infidelity at the end of the penultimate Act, of course it must be remembered that Zeffirelli's production is based on Verdi's opera, rather than Shakespeare's play. *Otello* is a sensuous, emotionally rich experience, screening at the Boulevard from 2-8 March.

Penelope Hanley



The Mosquito Coast — alternative views

Starring Harrison Ford, River Phoenix,
Helen Mirren.
Directed by Peter Weir.

Hoping to witness a born again Harrison Ford, purified by his traumatic experiences as Indiana Jones, I sat in on "Mosquito Coast" (adapted from the novel by Paul Theroux) — another 'You Can't Make it in Australia' epic directed by fellow Vegemite Peter Weir — produced in the US, with an American cast and for an American audience.

But due to character trait or typecast Ford unfortunately has not broken out of his past cast as the exploitative, chauvinistic (and of course 'heroic') bastard who raids the treasures of lost arcs, wreaks havoc on holy shrines, rescues damsels in distress and now uproots the cultural heritage of the tribes of the Honduran jungle in Central America.

Nevertheless, Ford's performance is convincing and his character — Allie Fox ("crazy like a fox") — has no redeeming attributes. Fox, a Harvard University drop-out turned inventor is working on an asparagus farm in the States. He becomes frustrated by his boss's (Dick O'Neill) "pure contempt" for his latest invention — a cooling system which runs on a principle of thermodynamics and turns fire to ice — and this manifests itself in a hatred for the local junk food mentality and empathy for the migrant workers on the farm.

In a cantankerous effort to prove he has the macho "4 o'clock-in-the-morning courage" it takes to survive he drags his obedient family off to join em' in the jungle where they play Swiss Family Robinson. The tragic irony is that Allie, blinded by his vision and sense of mission, is just as dangerous as the rabid preacher — Reverend Spellgood — the evangelist he hates who preaches from the 'Blue Jeans Bible'.

Thinking he's saving the natives from nuclear holocaust he subjects them to a cultural holocaust of a much graver nature — Allie's ice-producing monster which he builds in the jungle under the pretension that he is bringing them civilization backfires along with his dreams. And we see the corruption and savagery in Allie that he sees in the States (when he says) "This place is a toilet".

The unity of theme, plot and character in "Mosquito Coast" exists mainly for Allie and is tied together through the use of a first person narrator, Charlie, Fox's eldest son. His plight (which leads him to doubt Allie — a fallen star who he used to revere) is portrayed powerfully by River Phoenix. But there are many loose ends. A strong performance by Helen Mirren is wasted on her character 'Mother' (Mrs Fox), whose painful passivity is very dated and disappointing. And the purpose of the two pretty little twins seems to be entirely decorative. (As were some of the mantel pieces in Wier's "Picnic at Hanging Rock").

"Mosquito Coast" is visually splendid due to the filming on location in Belize in Central America and a very talented production crew who capture the beauty and create some stunning visual effects. John Seale's perfect close shots coupled with haunting music by Maurice Jarre and a clever and sometimes funny script by Paul Schrider make "Mosquito Coast" worth attending despite Allie Fox's overriding egosim.

"Mosquito Coast" is now screening at Electric Shadows

Tamara Thiessen

"He's a dangerous man! A dangerous man!" shouts Mr Polski (Dick O'Neill) about his employee, Allie Fox early in *The Mosquito Coast*. Harrison Ford plays Allie Fox, Harvard drop-out and dogmatic, impetuous inventor who escapes with his family from a US he sees as corrupt and doomed to a utopia he tries to make of an abandoned, swampy village in the remote jungle.

The story rapidly and effortlessly unfolds like the river we see winding through the Honduran jungle, as the Fox family's quest for an earthly Paradise turns into a traumatic and terrifying fight for survival. This was director, Peter Weir's intention: "I'm trying to make a grand adventure," he explained, where "the stakes are high and the people who feel pain really feel it." Weir had been persuaded to direct the film by producer, Jerome Hellman (*Midnight Cowboy, Coming Home*) who was impressed with Weir's talent for "telling stories of strangers in strange lands interacting with ominous forces beyond their understanding."

A fine cast help producer and director achieve their aims in bringing Paul Theroux's novel to the screen. Harrison Ford's Allie Fox is larger than life and totally convinced that he can do anything. His dream is to manufacture ice in the jungle and the way he makes his dream reality proves not so different from the way his theological adversary the unctuous, sanctimonious bore, Reverend Spellgood (Andre Gregory) makes his dream of converting the natives a reality. Both men depend heavily on modern technology to realise their dreams, both are dogmatic, self-righteous patriarchs with obedient, self-effacing wives and both end up killing to protect their dreams.

"Goodbye America!" calls Allie smugly as they sail away. "And have a nice day!" He adds ironically with a triumphant smirk. But contrary to Allie's vision of himself as a lone, iconoclastic rebel, rejecting all of America's values, the film portrays him acting within an American tradition.

Like his enemy, the Reverend Spellgood, he is behaving within the framework of the American tradition of pioneering. Instead of going west, these men go south. This view is reinforced by scenes such as the Thanksgiving celebration, where the Fox family dress up in their best clothes to eat a roast turkey meal — this tableau, with Allie poised at the table with a huge carving fork looks like a cross between Grant Wood's *American Gothic* and a Norman Rockwell Thanksgiving poster.

Helen Mirren plays Mother, who uncomplainingly follows her eccentric, bullying husband into the wilderness with their four children, and while always looking fetching in her pastel calico shifts, copes with life in the jungle, threats from three sleazy bandidos, fire, a cyclone and worse. "Mother has a mythological quality," says Mirren, "a dream of what every man and every child would like their mother to be."

The story is narrated by the eldest son, Charlie Fox (played by a talented lad with the unlikely name of River Phoenix). We see Charlie's initial idealisation of his father gradually turn to doubt and then to disillusion and rebellion. In contrast to his father, who is rapidly losing control of himself but refused help — the sort of man who loses sight of his goals and redoubles his efforts — Charlie learns to simply and directly ask for help when he needs it from the Reverend's precocious daughter (an impressive debut from Martha Plimpton). Charlie learns a great deal from the mistakes of his perfectionist father ("Nature's crokked," Allie finally realises. "I wanted only right angles, straight lines . . .") and Charlie's optimistic vision and voice-over end the film.

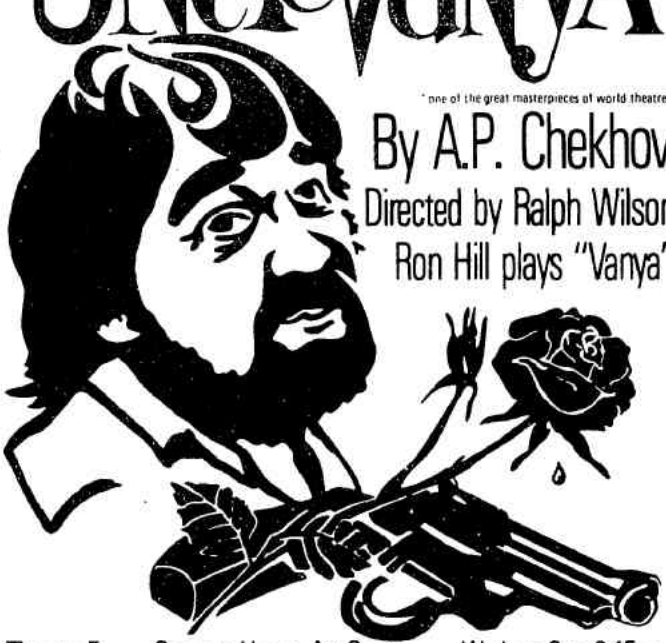
This exhilarating adult adventure story screens at Electric Shadows from 27 February.

Penelope Hanley

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ANU Film Group

Thursday 12 March 8.00 pm
Dr Strangelove (Britain) 1963 (PGR)
Dir: Stanley Kubrick 93 mins
with Peter Sellers + George C Scott



Sunday 22 March 1.30 pm
The Searchers (USA) 1956
Dir: John Ford 119 mins
with John Wayne + Natalie Wood

...PLUS...
Rio Grande (USA) 1950
Dir: John Ford 105 mins
with John Wayne + Maureen O'Hara

Tuesday 24 March 8.00 pm
The Big Chill (USA) 1983 (M)
Dir: Lawrence Kasdan 105 mins
with William Hurt + Jeff Goldblum

THE BIG CHILL

At the moment, there is little that can hope to surpass the quality of Pop produced by the relatively new English trio *Swing Out Sister*. Their Australian debut single is "Breakout" (Mercury/PolyGram); it has traces of virtually every quintessential Pop song released in the past few years. Haircut 100's "Favourite Shirts", Earth Wind & Fire circa '79, Pet Shop Boys' "Suburbia", the Smiths "This Charming Man", and Elvis Costello circa "Punch The Clock" (the uptempo bits especially) all instantly spring to mind when entertained by this charming, disarming and fresh rejoicing of the freedoms in existential Yuppiedom. Apart from the two versions of "Breakout", the remainder is "Dirty Money" which is equal parts lame and, thankfully, short. One distinguishing feature of SOS is former i-D magazine covergirl and singer Corinne Drewery who invests enough unbridled enthusiasm to complement well the glacial tempos so favoured by the boys. This should be an unqualified success.

Unlike SOS, *The Style Council*'s new single seems to have been left behind; a motley collection of bits and pieces written on an off-day by Paul Weller ending up as "It Didn't Matter" (Polydor/PolyGram), the first single from the new LP "The Cost of Loving". This pedestrian affair is both disappointing and tiresome from someone who is capable of "Speak Like a Child", "Long Hot Summer" and dissolving The Jam. The humorous oh-so-witty sleeve notes aside, there isn't much respite from an ill-considered school of singing overused of late by Paul Weller, Dee C. Lee excepted. I still, however, hold out hope for the new LP.

KEAN M. WONG

Twelve Inch Singles: a couple

Cameo: "Word Up"

The Triffids

In The Pines (White Hot/Festival)

It was at the time of the release of their last EP "Raining Pleasure" that I encountered a caddish Rob McComb, who disagreed with a review I had written about them in Perth, that "casted doubt" over the Triffids being the hopeful future of rock 'n' roll. "But we ARE the future of rock!" proclaimed Rob, as we amicably met later over an empty bottle or two under the table. Such was their unerring confidence even then; which brings us to their latest adventurous offering, "In The Pines" recorded in a woolshed some 600 kms southeast of Perth last year on a working holiday. It is impeccable in its intensity and feel for the medium. Their talent in invoking the now-lost spirit of rock, of its subtlety and grace, makes this collection of songs all the more absorbing. A few, like "Kathy Knows" and "Born Sandy Devotional", linger on long afterwards, reveal the mythic seams they mine to good effect.

It's difficult to fault this enjoyable and alluring record; from the singalong "Once a Day" to the darker "Just Might Fade Away" there is much to hold dear to one's heart.

Yes, it's worth a trip down to the local record parlour.

KEAN M. WONG

This must be the sound of a vindicated trio; after close to a decade of near misses in the Big Time, Larry Blackmon — Cameo's main man strides easy in his JP Gaultiers' with a US Top 5 HIT. Their single "Rigor Mortis" in '76 started the ball rolling, getting much needed exposure with the legendary P-Funk and the Bar-Kays on a nationwide tour, and signed them onto premier funk label of the late '70s Casablanca Records. Their limited appeal to hardcore funk enthusiasts left them comfortable, 500,000 records per hard funk release annually. Blackmon's frustration, however, at the self-induced ghetto soon saw them reorganising in Atlanta, away from the pressures of New York clubland, and producing one of their best LPs "Alligator Woman." ('83) followed by the more recent units-mover "She's Strange". Their most consistently worthy LP to date must be '85's stunningly compulsive dancefloor scorcher "Single Life", home to the propulsive "Attack Me With Your Love", the monster percussion of the title track, and crush-velvet ballad "I've Got Your Image", to name but a few.

"Word Up!" is little different in quality, stealing eclectic authority from a generous yet skilful guestlist — the Brecker brothers on sax along with Patrick Buchanan and Michael Burnett among the obvious aural garnishings. "Candy", "Word Up", "Fast Fierce and Funny" and "You Can Have The World" all contain unadulterated sexy-beats, cute humour and winning smiles that makes it worth the price of admission alone. Ask for nothing less.

KEAN M. WONG

Union Events

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From 8.30

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The Future of Music : Credo

"Each act is virgin, even the repeated one"

-Rene Char

1. When someone says "I don't think," he means that he prefers to continue thinking rather than reaching a conclusion. Observations are made; but they are sent to different regions of the brain.

Let us admit, once and for all that the Lines we draw are not straight.

"Solfeggio is precisely the discipline which allows a sound to be heard even before it has been emitted . . ."

"Music for factory workers, or for chickens to force them to lay eggs.

"I am willing to have emotions, but without being slave to them.

"I am for the birds, not the cages that people put them in."

There are two ways to fall down a mountain. One is to slip while you are climbing up. The other is natural. Once you have reached the summit and begin to go down, you gain speed.

People use words in different ways, and I'm not a scholar. I know what I mean when I say something or when I write something. But sooner or later I happen to forget what I had in mind. In general I find what others say or write to be poetic. In order to avoid misunderstanding, we begin our conversations with definitions. So tell me, what was your question?

Music is this life of sounds, this participation of sounds in life, which may become — but not voluntarily — a participation of life in sounds.

"People always think there is something to understand. They imagine that the composer really had something in mind."

Music, (not composition).

I believe that the use of noise to make music will continue and increase until we reach a music produced through the aid of electrical instruments which will make available for musical purposes any and all sounds that can be heard, photo-electric, film, and mechanical mediums for the synthetic production of music will be explored. Whereas, in the past, the point of disagreement has been between dissonance and consonance, it will be, in the immediate future, between noise and so-called musical sounds. The present methods of writing music, principally those which employ harmony and its reference to particular steps in the field of sound, will be inadequate for the composer who will be faced with the entire field of sound. New methods will be discovered, bearing a definite relation to Schoenberg's twelve-tone system. and present methods of writing percussion music and any other methods which are free from the concept of a fundamental tone. The principle of form will be our only constant connection with the past. Although the great form of the future will not be as it was in the past, at one time the fugue and at another the sonata, it will be related to these as they are to each other
2. Through the principle of organization or man's common ability to think.

CAGE: AN EARLY PROPHECY

Adapted from "John Cage" r. Kostelanetz 1968
"For the Birds" J. Cage 1981

V.J. Goodchild.

WE ARE DRAWING very close to one another. Soon we will be able to touch. We were separated too long. Let's not forget the others who are not yet free to join us: those who are mad, those whose skin color is different from ours, those whose style or wear their hair in an unconventional manner; the people in prison, at war, in school, in useless occupations. Put the very young and the very old together. They're interested in each other.

When a fly buzzes past me now I have, from an artistic oiubt if vuewm a frightful problem. But it's quite reasonable to imagine that we will have a loudspeaker that will be able to fly through space.

"Curiously enough, the Twelve-tone system has no zero in it."

"I don't have the slightest idea how it happens. Even if I had an idea (which would have been experimentally demonstrated to help it escape my attention), it would happen anyway."

Music as I envision it can indeed be separated from instruments and the notion of pitch.

The present moment is zero o'clock. It easily becomes more or less. (Seeing the second has not yet happened we no longer manage to remember the first)

"If I had something to say, I would say it with words"

What interests you, in certain of your recent works is not determining sounds, but the location where they take place."

Silence, more than sound, expresses the various parameters (including those parameters which we have not yet noticed). Thoreau said that sounds are bubbles on the surface of silence. They burst. The question is to know how many bubbles silence has on it.

The door opened. He entered, turned on the light, sat down, died. The light is still on. No one turned it off.

1. Someone does not mean "He" 2. Or woman's?

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